The Centre Reporter.

VOL { OLD SERIES XL / NEW SERIES XX

CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1887. NO. 2

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

Gen. Beaver has concluded to attend the inauguration.

Philadelphia newspapers are now more crowded with advertisements than at any other period of the year.

The Republican papers say the President has the gout. They are terribly afraid he may take a little more of the GO-OUT.

A war is being waged against railroad companies by the press to have coal stoves taken out of coaches and steam used instead for heating purposes.

The Republican place seekers almost knock Gov. Beaver off his crutches in their greed for the few appointments he has to make. He has 400 applicants for 40 places.

The long and short of it is thus given by an exchange:

After all the railroads do not care half as much about the long haul and about the short haul as they do about a big haul.

The public debt was reduced nine millions during the month of December. It's about time taxes are reduced; with a wiping out of the debt, there is less need of wringing money from an over taxed people.

Out of a lump of anthracite coal the following useful substances are extracted: gas, pitch, ammonia, water, tar, creosote, naphtha, benzine, aniline, and toluene, the latter yielding a saccharine matter, sweeter than sugar.

In New York they are talking of making Conkling a U. S. Senator by the aid of Democrats. Republicans joining with the Democrats to do it. Since a Democrat can not be elected it would not be a bad move to put Conkling there, he'd make it hot for some folks.

A Bellefonte correspondent of the Pittsburg Times says that the head centre of the Bohemian oats business has disappeared, leaving farmers in the lurch

Why of course, exactly as we prophesied. Next he'll bob up some where as a candidate for a county office.

The Philadelphia *Enquirer* is responsible for the statement that, at a recent meeting of the stockholders of the South Pennsylvania railroad it was decided to go ahead and build the road, and that active operations will be begun at once, so that road will probably be finished within a year.

The Republican caucus has nominated Quay for Senator. This will make Pennsylvania the mute state in the United States Senate. Neither Cameron nor Quay can make a half minute's speech, The poor yet great state of Pennsylvania! the most insignificant little commonwealths overshadow her for talent in the most august assembly of the world.

The Louisville Courier Journal is just too cruel when it muses like this:

"When after the last great day, some leading angel shall say, 'Well Gabriel, have you got em all up?' that mighty trumpeter shall wearily respond, 'Yea, verily, except a few Republican office-holders in Washington, and I have blown in vain to them for twenty four hours They'l never come off."

The proposition to remove the court house of Perry county from New Bloomfield to Newport has again been raised, and it is said will be pressed with great vigor in the near future. The citizens of that, and the county, much the most populous, claim that the lack of railroad facilities to the county seat is a great hardship to them on account of the expense and inconvenience of travel.

The Eastern question is amongthe stale est things agoing in the papers. Most of the fighting thus far has been done by the sensational and enterprising dailies who receive their share of the spoils. If they intend to have a little "set-to" across the water, we say let her go. If they don't do any more damage this year than last we'l have the thing done up in the newspapers about the same as ever.

Our neighbor, of the *Gazette*, has sustained a severe loss by the fire on Sunday. The entire office, presses, material, books, etc., have been burned. We sympathize with Messrs. Cassidy & Fiedler, as the insurance does not near cover what the flames devoured. Persons who were subscribers should report the fact at once, as the list is burned too. The *Gazette* will make its appearance again in a few weeks, as soon as other material can be had. Having "gone through the fire" the new *Gazette* will no doubt, make its appearance "purified," and rosy cheeked as a bride.—May it get on its feet again right early, and join in the journalistic play.

GOV. PATTISON'S MESSAGE.

Gov. Pattison in his message says that while the income from the 3-mill tax has not been so great as was expected, owing to imperfect assessment and other causes, it still realized over half a million dollars in excess of the annual average. The State, he thinks, should dispense with the receipts from taverns, eating-houses, &c., and allow the counties to benefit therefrom. This would enable the abolition of the offices of mercantile appraisers, which he characterizes unnecessary and burdensome.

The message strongly advocates the taxation of personal property, and says that now real estate contributes four-fifths of all revenue raised, which is an indefensible act of injustice. The Governor urges that a law be framed by which the entire cost of State government shall be met by taxation upon corporations, thus allowing taxation up on other forms of personal property to go to the counties.

The message advocates the abolition of the State and private banking houses of the Commonwealth, the abolition of the fee system as applied to payment of officers and the abolition of the poll-tax.

The message is emphatic in favor of a high-license system and strongly indorses sivil-service reform as now practised by the national Government.

The Governor says that a thorough investigation made of certain newspaper allegations of neglect, inhumanity and corruption in the care and maintenance of the soldiers' orphans supported in the various orphans schools at the expense of the State convinced him of the truth of the charges.

The Governor calls attention to two judicial proceedings instituted by the Attorney-General to enforce the provisions of the Constitution governing railroad corporations. One of these proceedings, the Governor says, was begun for the purpose of preventing the Pennsylvania Railroad from discontinuing the construction of the projected competing line between Harrisburg and Pittsburg, known as the South Pennsylvania Railroad, by the purchase and control of the property and franchises of the latter road and its substantial consolidation with the former, and the control and purchase of the Beech Creek Railroad, an important coal-carrying line.

The Attorney-General succeeded in obtaining injunctions against all the parties to the arrangement, forbidding its consummation, and as these proceedings have been affirmed by the Supreme Court the belief is very general that the construction of the road will soon be resumed and eventually operated as an independent line of transportation.

The other proceeding begun by the Attorney-General is aimed at the combination entered into by the several great trunk lines and their auxiliaries and certain coal mining companies to control, fix and raise the rates of transportation of persons and commodities and the price and amount of coal to be mined and sold This combination, variously known as the "Trunk Line Pool" and the "Coal Pool," is a manifest violation of law, as well of the principles of the common law as of the plain provisions of the State Constitution. Its purpose is to raise the price and amount of a necessary of life, and arbitrarily and at the will of a few capitalists and for their profit to raise the cost of living of the people, to interfere with their business and comfort, and to oblige an entire commonwealth to pay tribute to the cupidity and speculating purposes of a few men.

The suit is brought to determine the question whether or not the Constitution is a nullity as to corporations.

It will be an onerous undertaking to conduct this litigation, the Governor says, and the Attorney-General should be assisted by liberal appropriations to defray the necessary cost of preparing and conducting a suit of such magnitude.

Old and mutilated bank notes when returned to the United States treasury are chopped up and made into a pulp which is moulded into various shapes and forms. The latest design is a mina true bust of Mrs. Cleveland, and takes $10,000 worth of old bank notes to make one design. We have seen bigger busts made with less money.

BANISH THE STOVES!

For the last forty years since railroads have been equipped with heavy cars and run at high rates of speed, scarcely a year has passed without loss of life from the burning of car wrecks. The method of heating cars now is substantially the same as it was forty years ago. Each car has a stove, and the only improvement yet made is a better system of securing them more firmly and putting them in a sort of metal casing. But the beginning of the present year has shown again, and with horrible emphasis, that the precautions against the buring of wrecked cars are totally inadequate, and that the prsent system of heating should be superceeded by something radically different.

The method employed upon the elevated railroads in the cities shows that a train of cars can be perfectly heated without the possibility of fire in case of an accident. The method consists in a pipe furnished with steam from the engine. It is a very simple arrangement and should be adopted upon all railroads.

Several years ago Col. Thomas G. Jones, now Speaker of the Alabama House of Representatives, said in a speech in Ohio: "We can bequeath to our children nobler legacies than discord and hate." The other day he received from Boston a handsome silver-mounted gavel. Inscribed upon it were his own words quoted above, and accompanying it was a note saying that a number of Northern gentlemen begged his acceptance of the Speaker's gavel which was presented in cordial recognition of his personal worth and ardent patriotism.

Private advices from Indiana indicate that there will be no election for Senator. Each side is strong enough to defeat the other. The Democrats control the Senate and the Republicans the House. This will result it is said by those who are most familiar with the situation, in leaving a vacancy until another Legislature can be elected. This will take two years. A number of years ago there was just such a deadlock, and Indiana was for two years represented in the Senate by one Senator only.

There is great excitement in the state—the Republican house and Democratic senate can not agree to hold a joint convention for the election of a Senator.

The Boston Herald remarks: When the Democratic House of Representatives passes a pension bill appropriating $76,000,000 for the year—more than the entire expenses of the Government before the war—all for Federal soldiers and their representatives, it is high time to cease talking of Democrats as "rebels" or enemies of the government. But that political "property will never do service in another campaign.

The REPORTER may be allowed to add that when the public debt is being reduced at the rate of 7 to 9 millions, it don't look as if a democratic administration would ruin the country.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF TME FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.

Office of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Ins. Company of Centre county, Pa.

CENTRE HALL, PA., January 10, 1887.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the Twenty-ninth Annual Statement of the transactions of the Company is hereby presented:

ASSETS.

Bills receivable, being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 14,613 79
Cash premiums and tax		206 22
Borrowed money		1550 00
Cash in treasury		204 39
Making the total available assests for the past year		17,274 40

EXPENSES.

Compensation of directors	$ 195 03	
Salary of Secretary	100 00	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Extra services of Secretary	11 20	
Printing, office rent, postage and stationery	88 34	
Election board	5 00	
State Ins. Report	5 00	
Moses Thompson, on house	700 00	
Moses Thompson, interest	14 37	
Note in bank	150 00	
D. S. Erb on implements	130 25	
D. S. Kauffman & Co., on goods	1460 00	
W. S. Musser	28 14	
Witness	89 05	3,026 38
Total accruing assests and funds of the Co., the past year less expenses		14,248 02
To which add notes of 1882, 3, 4 and 5		119,203 56
		$ 133,451 58
Minus cancelations and tax on notes		15,819 92
Making the total available assests of Co. this day		117,631 66
Face value of premuim notes in force this day.		125,649 57
Insurance taken the past year	155,023 34	
Risks and insurances of 1882, 3, 4 and 5	1,264,867 39	
Making risks and insurances this day		1,419,890 73

Liabilities for losses.

S. P. Ruble	$1000 00	
less $100 on witness fees, &c.		
Wm. McFarland	700 00	
D. S. Erb	14 47	
Kate & Maggie Alexander	176 00	
D. S. Kauffman & Co.,	240 00	
Amount outstanding		1,156 31

At the election held the same day the following named members were elected directors for the ensuing year: Samuel Gramley, Daniel Brumgart, J. H. Musser, H. E. Duck, J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, Fred Kurtz, S. G. Slack, Wm. McFarlane Jacob Bottorf, J. G. Baily, H. C. Campbell.

Whereupon the board organized by electing the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Fred Kurtz; Vice President, S. J. Herring; Secretary, D. F. Luse; Treasurer, Wm. Wolf.

D. F. LUSE, Secretary. FRED. KURTZ, President.

Agent for Miles township also Walker and Marton, Samuel Gramley.

Agent for Harris township, Wm. McFarlane.

Agent for College, Jacob Bottorf, jointly with McFarlane, agents for Benner and Spring.

Agent for Ferguson, J. G. Baily, and for Patton and Halfmoon, Campbell and Baily.

——The "Red Letter Sale" at S. & A. Loeb's store, Bellefonte, is the place for bargains. Don't wait until it is over.

DEATH OF JOHN ROACH.

THE VETERAN SHIPBUILDER SUCCUMBS TO CANCER.

Many Letters From Friends Indicate the High Esteem in Which He Was Held. Ex-Secretary Chandler Pronounces a Glowing Eulogy.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—John Roach died at 8:06 o'clock yesterday morning. It had been known for nearly three hours that he was dying, and all the members of his family were gathered around his bedside. He was conscious up to 5 o'clock, but his last words were spoken some hours previously. His tongue was not involved, the cancer being on the roof of the mouth, but he spoke only with pain and difficulty because of the trouble with the muscles of the throat and the sympathetic affection of the muscles of the tongue.

Dr. E. B. Belden had notified the family early Sunday night that Mr. Roach could not live many hours at the longest, and they were consequently disposed to pass the night in his room, but when the time arrived at which they usually left him he signified a wish that they should retire, and they did so. That was at 11 o'clock. Dr. J. B. Taylor, an intimate friend of Mr. Roach; the Rev. Howard Grose, of Poughkeepsie, another intimate friend, and the attending nurse were the only persons that remained throughout the night with the dying man.

JOHN ROACH.

Just before the family left his room he signified to Dr. Belden that he wished to speak to him, and when the doctor leaned over him he asked:

"How long—how long?"

"It is almost over," replied Dr. Belden, and then he added: "Are you glad that your suffering will be at an end soon?"

"Yes!" answered Mr. Roach.

These were the last words he spoke. Several times afterwards he appeared anxious to say something, but did not succeed. He sank gradually during the night, and became visibly worse about daybreak. At 5:15 o'clock he suddenly fell into a state of coma, and it was evident that he was dying. The members of his family were summoned, and they all remained about his bedside until he died. The members of the family present were Mrs. Roach, John B. Roach, wife and three children, of Chester, Pa.; Mr. Roach's eldest daughter, Mrs. W. R. McPherson, and her husband, of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Roach, Stephen W. Roach, the youngest son; Miss Emeline Roach, the youngest daughter, and John Walton, a nephew.

Death approached very gradually and came so quietly that it was difficult to say just when it occurred. It was due, the doctors said, to exhaustion consequent on the cancer.

Mr. Roach's death was known in the neighboring cities soon after the opening of business, and before the day was half over letters, telegrams and messages of condolence began to pour into the house of mourning. Among the telegrams was one from James E. Ward & Co., the owners of the Havana Steamship line, in which it was said: "America has lost one of her greatest citizens and we one of our best friends."

C. H. Mallory, the principal of the Mallory line, wrote: "I feel that I have lost an old and esteemed friend. For many years I have been intimately connected with Mr. Roach in business matters, and take great pleasure in saying that I have never known a more fair and honorable business man. He will be a great loss to all with whom he has had any dealings and to the country at large."

Telegrams or letters of condolence were also received from J. B. Houston, president of the Pacific Mail Steamship company; W. & A. Fletcher, the builders of steamboat engines, and Dr. J. J. Edmondson, of Philadelphia.

Among the callers during the day were ex-Secretary of the Navy Chandler and United States District Attorney Stephen A. Walker. Mr. Chandler said, when asked for his opinion of Mr. Roach: "He was the greatest uneducated man I have ever known. His mind was large, as well as acute. He meditated deeply upon a great variety of subjects besides those connected with his business, and conversed interestingly upon all. He was intellectually a man of remarkable power. With more education he would have been among the foremost leaders of his day and country. He was, in fact, one of the most wonderful products of Irish birth and American experience. He was emphatically a man as wise as a serpent and as harmless as a dove; truthful, straightforward, honest and upright in all his dealings. I don't believe he ever sought or obtained an unfair business advantage. He was absolutely without guile. He was tender hearted to a fault, overflowing with the milk of human kindness, and was all his life engaged in helping the needy and deserving. He never harmed a human being, and crowded his life with good deeds towards his fellow men. He died broken hearted, but free from animosity, and leaves a name and reputation which will always be held in the highest honor by the workingmen and citizens of America."

The funeral will be held at 11 o'clock Thursday morning, in St. Paul's Methodist church, under the charge of the Rev. Dr. McChesney, the pastor of the church. Bishop Harris, of the Methodist Episcopal church, will take part in the ceremonies. Mr. Roach and his family have attended this church for many years. The interment will be made in the family burial plot in Greenwood cemetery. It had not been decided who would be invited to act as pall bearers.

Subscribe for the Reporter.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, JAN. 22, 1887,

at 1:30 o'clock p. m., the following property, to wit:

All those three certain tracts or pieces of land lying and being in Boggs township, Centre county, Pa.:

No. 1. One thereof containing 433 acres more or less, surveyed on a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to James T. Hale.

No. 2. One other thereof for the same number of acres, viz: 433 acres and allowance, surveyed on warrant granted to Samuel Linn.

No. 3. One other thereof containing the same number of acres, namely, 433 acres and allowance, surveyed on warrant to James McManus all of which tracts of land adjoin each other and are situate on and near the waters of Beech Creek in thetownship and county aforesaid, excepting and reserving out of the last three tracts fifty acres heretofore agreed to be sold to Jonathan Walker, by Peter M. Housel, a former owner of said premises. This reservation not to include the timber trees growing and being upon said fifty acres on the 1st day of August, A. D. 1861, with all the right to enter and cut the same.

Also all the right, title, interest, claim and demand of in to or out of the following described tracts of land situate in Snow Shoe township, Centre county, aforesaid described as follows to wit:

No. 4. One thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to Joseph Morris, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 5. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Moore Wharton, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land,

No. 6 One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Rebecca Waln, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 7. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Alexander Greaves, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 8. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to George Eddy, containing 415 acres of land, &c

No. 9. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to William Parker, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land. Also all his right, title, interest, claim and demand in the following tracts of land situate in Howard township, Centre co. aforesaid described as follows, to wit:

No. 10. One thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Elizabeth Wharton containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 11. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Benjamin F. Talimah, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 12 Also all his right, title, interest and demand of in and to the following described tracts of land situate in Snow Shoe and Boggs township, Centre county, Pa. aforesaid and described as follows, to wit:

One thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to S. Valentine, bearing date the 21st day of Nov. A. D. 1855, containing 415 acres and allowance of six per cent. for roads, &c., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post thence by land of Samuel Linn, Esq., south 1¾° west 220 perches to stones, thence by land of of Samuel Dalton north 88¾° west 320 perches to a maple, thence by land of Samuel Dobson, north 1¾° east 220 perches to a white oak, thence by land now or late of M. T. Milliken, south 88¾ east 320 perches to a place of beginning.

No. 13. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Moses T. Milliken, bearing date the 21st day of November, A. D. 1853, containing 415 acres and allowance of six per cent. for roads, &c., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones thence by land of James McManus, south 1¾° west 220 perches to a post, thence by land of A. S. Valentine. north 88¾° west 320 perches to a white oak, thence by land of George Dalton, north 1¾° east 220 perches to a post, thence by land of Frederick Dalton south 88¾° east 320 perches to a place of beginning.

No. 14. And also the one undivided half part of a tract of land surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Nathan J. Mitchell, bearing date the 11th day of November. A. D. 1853, the whole tract containing 402 acres and 73 perches of land and allowance of six per cent. for roads. &c. bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at stones by pointers, thence by land in right of James T. Hale, Esq., west 320 perches to stones thence north 217 perches to post, thence by land in right of Mary M. Wharton east 320 perches to white oak thence by land in right of Samuel W. Fisher, south 217 perches to place of beginning.

No. 15. Also the undivided one-third part of a certain tract of land unseated, situate in Snow Shoe township, in the county of Centre, containing in all 136 acres and 17 perches and allowance.

No. 16. Also the undivided one-third part of a certain tract of unseated land in Snow Shoe township and county of Centre, containing in all 138 acres and 98¾ perches.

No. 17. Also his right, title, interest, property, claim and demand of in and to the undivided moity of a certain tract of unseated land situate in Howard and Snow Shoe townships, in said County of Centre, surveyed on the 22nd day of November, 1853, in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pa, to N. J. Mitchell, bearing date the 11th day of November. 1853, being the same tracts or pieces of land which L. W. Munson, Esquire, High Sheriff of the said County of Centre by Deed poll bearing date the 1st day of July A. D. 1876 duly acknowledged in open Court of Common Pleas for said county of Centre and entered among the records thereof in Book "C" page 313 granted and conveyed unto the said Joseph A. Clay in fee and which first fourteen tracts or pieces of land above described, were afterwards sold to said Joseph A. Clay by D. A Musser, Treasurer of said county of Centre, for unseated land taxes and duly conveyed by him to the said Joseph A. Clay in fee by fourteen several Deeds poll bearing date the 15th day of September 1876, acknowledged in open Court of Common Pleas for the said county of Centre, and intended to be forthwith recorded together with the hereditaments and appurtances. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Harry G. Clay, Executor of Joseph A. Clay, deceased.

No. 18. All that certain tract of land in Taylor township, Centre county, bounded as follows: Beginning at a Line corner of Richard Downing tract thence by Richard Downing north 47½° east 100 perches to Beech corner of Webb tract thence by Alice Webb north 51¾° east 92 perches to post thence by Ridge and Bubb north 2½° west 130 perches to post north 38¾° west 92 perches to post north 62° west 32 perches to a post thence by Vauhn south 66¾° west 104 perches to a spruce south 48° west 194 perches to stones thence by other land of the party of the first part south 39° east 165 perches thence north 51° east along Downing line 160 perches to the place of beginning, containing 365 acres be the same more or less being a survey made in pursuance of a warrant dated January 2, 1884, to William Adderman.

No. 19. Also, so much of Robert Campbell survey adjoining above tract as lies within the following boundary beginning at a post corner of line north 53¾ degrees west 54 perches, thence north 40 deg. west 206 perches to stones, north 88 deg. west 12 perches to sugar, south 43½ deg. east 12 perches south 48 deg. west 80 perches thence south 40 deg. east 206 perches, thence north 48 deg. east 80 perches to place of beginning. Containing 100 acres more or less, being part of a survey made in pursuance of a warrant dated 18th day of April, 1854, granted to Robert Campbell. The two above tracts being the same land conveyed to Charles Merryman by by J. R. Lowrie, trustee by Deed bearing even date herewith. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Merryman.

No. 20. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the village of Eagleville, Centre county, Penna. bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the south by public road, on the north by lands of James Quigley, on the west by lands of James Quigley, and on the east by public road, containing ½ an acre, more or less—thereon erected a 2½ story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John B. Shaw.

No. 21. All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Penna. bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones, thence by land of Samuel Strohecker and John Reynolds north 89 deg. west 143 perches to stones, thence by land of John Wagner north 78 deg. west 35.5 perches to a hemlock, south ½ deg. east 10 perches to a [illegible] oak, thence by land of S. and H. Grants, south ½ deg. west 129 perches to stones, thence by land (supposed vacant) east 40 perches to stones, north 89 deg. east 145 perches to stones thence by vacant land, north 5 deg. west 72 perches to the place of beginning, containing 100 acrds and thirty perches and allowance. Thereon erected a two and one-half story frame dwelling, barn, corn crib, saw mill and other outbuildings.

No. 22. Also all that messuage or tract of land situate in Miles township, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at an ash or line of the land of the said John Shirley south 75 deg. west 66 perches to a birch, thence north 89 deg. west 69 perches to stones thence south 4 deg. east 140.3 perches to stones, thence north 75 deg. east 65.9 perches to stones, thence north 124 perches to the place of beginning containing ninety six (96) acres and 56 perches and the usual allowance for roads.

No. 23. Also, all that messuage or tract of land situate in Miles township, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones, thence by lands of William Wagner north 89¾ deg. west 252 perches to a chestnut oak, thence north 1 deg. west 33 perches to a stone, thence south 89½ deg, west 66.5 perches to stones, thence by land of George Brumgart north 1 deg. west 77 perches to stones, thence by land of Peter Smull south 89¾ deg. east 318 perches to stones, thence by land of John Smull south 1 deg. east 110 perches to the place of beginning, containing two hundred and five (205) acres and 40 perches.

No. 24. Also all that messuage or tract of land situate in the township, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a birch thence north 70 deg. east 65.5 perches to an ash on Harshbarger's line, thence north 2 deg. west 19 perches to a spruce tree, thence by land of Jacob Shiverly north 49 deg. west 60 perches to a stone, thence north 89 deg. west 21.5 perches to a stone on Levi Snook's line, thence by land of L. Snook south 2 deg. east 75 perches to the place of beginning, containing 25 acres and 24 perches neat.

No. 25. Also another beginning at a stone thence by land of Joseph E. Shirely south 67 perches to a stone, thence by land of Martin Rudy north 49 deg. west 28 perches to a post, thence north 85 deg. west 215 perches to a stone, thence by land of Levi Snook north 29 perches to a stone, thence by land of John Smull north 75 deg east 42.5 perches to a stone to the place of beginning, containing 11 acres and 69 perches neat measure. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lawrence Stover.

No. 26. All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in Millheim borough, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the west by Penn street, on the south by lands of J. W. Snook, on the east by Elk alley and on the north by lands formerly of H. G. Smith, containing in front on Penn street, fifty feet and extending back one hundred and fifty feet to Elk alley. Thereon erected a 1½ story frame dwelling house saddlers shop and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. W. Stover, Jr.

No. 27. All the right, title and interest in and to all that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Bellefonte borough, Centre county, Penna. bounded and described as follows to wit; On the east by James McSuley, on the south by Charles McCafferty, on the west by Martha Sammels and on the north by Logan street, 50 x200 feet. Thereon erected a 2½ story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Richard McCafferty.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER,
Sheriff's office, Bellefonte, Dec. 22. Sheriff.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following account have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday the 26th day of January, A. D. 1887.

1. The account of Edward Kreamer, executor of &c., of Nancy Horst, late of Harris township, deceased.
2. The account of M. P. Weaver, executor of &c., of William Butler, late of Boggs township, deceased.
3. The account of Levi Reese, administrator of &c., of Reuben Reese, late of Worth township, deceased.
4. The account of Samuel C. Brickly, administrator of &c., of Jacob Mann, late of Curtin township, deceased.
5. The account of C. B. Horning and Mary Stein, administrators of &c., of Samuel Stein, late of Howard township, deceased, as filed by Mary Stein.
6. The first and final account of David Keller, executor of &c., of Lydia Bottorf, late of Harris township, deceased.
7. The account of Adam Hoy, administrator c. t. a. of &c., of R. Emma Tibbens, late of Marion township, deceased.
8. The account of W. W. Thomas, administrator of &c., of John Thomas, late of Worth township, deceased.
9. The fourth and final account of Jas. P. Coburn, executor of &c., of Daniel Kreamer, late of Penn township, deceased.
10. The account of Mary M. Woods, administratrix of &c., of George Woods, late of Gregg township, deceased.
11. Final account of John B. Mattern, guardian of Catherine M. Delige, minor child of Hartswick Delige, deceased. JAMES A. McCLAIN, Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 27, 1886. Register

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 31st day of Dec, 1886, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of January next, being the 24th day of Jan 1887, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of 2h day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 21st days of Dec. in the year of our Lord 1886, and the one hundred and tenth year of the Independence of the United States. W MILES WALKER, Sheiff

LOW RATES TO THE INAUGURATION OF GOVERNOR BEAVER VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Governor James A Beaver will be inaugurated at Harrisburg, on Tuesday, January 18th, 1887. The ceremonies incident to the occasion will be interesting embracing a great parade of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, processions of civic and political organizations, and other public demonstrations. The festivities will be continued during the evening, when a grand pyrotechnic display, consisting of a number of beautiful pieces, will be given on an island in the Susquehanna river, just opposite the Governor's Mansion, and the events of the day will conclude with a grand military ball.

In order to accommodate those who desire to attend, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Philadelphia to Harrisburg and return, at $3.00 to the public, and at $2.50 to organized bodies of fifty or more members. Excursion tickets will also be sold from points on Philadelphia Division west of Philadelphia, from all points on Northern Central Railway between Baltimore and Harrisburg, and Troy and Harrisburg, from all points on the Philadelphia and Erie Division, and from all points on the Pennsylvania Railroad Division within the State of Pennsylvania, at one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold on January 17th and 18th, good to return until 19th inclusive.

——There is not much money to be made just now but you can save a nice sum by getting your clothing at the Philad. Branch.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—During a dance at Keeney's Creek, a mining village in Fayette County, West Virginia, on the night of the 24th, a fight was provoked by too much whisky drinking, and one man was shot dead, two others being mortally wounded, and a fourth badly cut with a razor. The trouble arose from two factions of young men who were at feud being represented at the dance.

—In East St. Louis on the afternoon of the 28th, a water tank on the refrigerating house of the Heim Brewery fell through the roof, killing John Keefer, an employee, and breaking the pipes so as to liberate a quantity of ammoniacal gas, which was inhaled by two men, who, it is feared, will not recover. Thomas J. Nivler, aged 28 years, was crushed to death by a fall of rock in the Susquehanna Coal Company's shaft at Nanticoke, Penna., on the evening of the 27th. In Scranton, Penna., on the 27th, Mrs. John Burke, while going up stairs with a lighted lamp, fell to the bottom, and, her clothing catching fire, she was burned to death. Her husband, being blind, was unable to assist her. In Middletown, Ohio, on the night of the 27th, Mrs. Hendrickson, while showing a neighbor "how she would treat tramps if any molested her," took a revolver from a drawer and fired a shot in the air from the door. As she was returning it to the drawer the weapon was in some way again discharged, and her five-year-old daughter was instantly killed. While Albert Dean was visiting his mother, near Chreston, Indiana, on the 27th, John Westley entered the house and showed a new revolver, which he handed Albert Dean to examine. The weapon went off, and the ball passed through the heart of Mrs. Dean, killing her instantly. Lewis Snyder, a prominent citizen of Ashland, Pennsylvania, was fatally injured by a runaway accident at Shenandoah, on the evening of the 28th.

—Anna Rhoads, aged 17 years, a domestic, committed suicide by taking rat poison, in Lancaster, Penna., on the night of the 27th. Her only reason was that she "was in trouble."

—A subscription fund for the benefit of Mrs. Logan was started on the 28th in Washington, and by evening the amount subscribed was over $15,000. Among the subscribers are Governor Alger, of Michigan; Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin; William Walter Phelps, of New Jersey; Anthony J. Drexel, of Philadelphia; and O. S. Smith, of Detroit, who gave $1,000 each. U. S. Grant Post, No. 5, G. A. R., of Philadelphia, on the 28th, adopted resolutions in respect to General Logan, and also sent a dispatch through J. Henry Gercke, Commander, to General Lucius Fairchild, recommending him "to call on the Grand Army of the Republic to pay off the mortgage on Comrade John A. Logan's homestead. Post 5 will cheerfully contribute its share.

—A fire at Greensburg, Westmoreland county, Penna., early on the morning of the 29th, destroyed ten buildings, including the Laird House, Semple's hardware store, old *Press* office, Caleb Stark's dwelling and four stores. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $50,000. Many of the boarders in the Laird House barely escaped in their night clothes. Charles King's glove leather factory at Johnstown, New York, was burned on the 28th. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $35,000. Charles Matteson's dry goods store in Leavenworth, Kansas, was damaged by fire on the 28th to the extent of $25,000; insurance, $15,000. The barn and tobacco shed of David Brunner, in Wallace township, Chester county, Penna., was destroyed on the night of the 28th by an incendiary fire. Twenty cows, five calves, four mules, a horse and a bull perished in the barn. The Galesburg Opera House, at Galesburg, Illinois, was burned on the night of the 29th. Loss, $75,000; insurance, $25,000. During the fire a fireman, said to have been intoxicated with liquors rescued from the flames, drove a hose cart through Main street at breakneck speed, running down six persons. Two of them were dangerously injured.

—An accommodation train on the Fort Wayne Railroad rad off the track near Darlington, Ohio, on the 28th, wrecking two passenger coaches and the baggage car. Four passengers and two employes received painful, but not dangerous injuries, and a number of others were slightly bruised and cut. The accident was caused by a broken frog. Two freight trains on the Wilmington and Northern railroad collided on the 29th at a curve in a cut near Reading, Penna. Both engines were badly damaged, and the cars were piled high above each other. The crews, consisting of six men, were buried in the wreck, but were rescued with nothing worse than severe bruises. The loss to the company is estimated at $15,000.

—Mrs. Edwin Stanford, aged 19 years, was burned to death at Sanfords' Corners, Jefferson county, New York, on the 28th, by her clothing taking fire from a stove. While Laura Varley, aged 16 years, was stauding by a red-hot stove in a barn in St. Louis, on the night of the 28th, a large dog bounded into the room and knocked her against the stove. Her clothes caught fire and she was fatally burned. Mrs. Michael Boll, 80 years of age, died on the morning of the 29th in York county, Penna., from burns received by her clothes taking fire from a stove on the 28th.

—The ice in the Susquehanna river, above Port Deposit, began to move on the evening of the 28th, and piled on Garrett Island and at the new railroad bridge. The railroad tracks were on the 29th covered with water, and the rolling stock was removed to a place of safety. A telegram from Port Deposit says: "If the weather grows colder there will be no serious apprehension at present, but if the thaw continues the result will be serious here as well as at points above."

—Rev. Clayton Kelso, a minister, hanged himself in his barn at Macon, Missouri, on the morning of the 28th, after returning from the funeral of his sister.

—During the present month in New York City there have been reported thus far 2000 cases of measels and 225 deaths from that disease.

—By a premature explosion of powder in the colliery of Lawrence, Brown & Co., at Frackville, Penna., on the 29th, Thomas Fisher was fatally burned, and died soon after. Five other men were dangerously wounded.

—The proprietors of nearly all the gambling dens in Decatur, Illinois, have been indicted and will be tried next month. It is said that one young man has squandered $20,000 in one of these dens within two years.

—Isaac Bickel, an aged farmer of Anamosa, Iowa, on the night of the 29th ult., refused his 19-year-old son, Ira, one dollar to spend at a New Year party. He also attempted to chastise the boy, but was struck dead by the latter by a heavy blow on the head with a stick. During a colored dance in Fayette county, Georgia, on the 29th ult., a woman named Turner objected to Ellen Williams dancing with her husband. A sister of Ellen thereupon seized Mrs. Turner and killed her by cutting her throat. Theodore Richards was fatally stabbed by Nicholas Burns, in Louisville, on the morning of the 30th ult., just as he was getting out of a hack in which he had been seeing Burns (who was drunk) to his home. The men had been friends. At Buniside, Kentucky, on the 30th ult., Lee Nelson, aged 23 years, seriously whipped a little son of Benjamin Chestnut. Edward Chestnut, an uncle of the boy, hearing of the whipping, pounded Nelson on the head with a club, inflicting injuries from which he cannot recover.

—Temperatures below zero were reported in Maine, at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 30th ult., in the following places: Milltown, 18; Calais, 29; Baring, 20; Robinson, 25; Houlton, 26; Presque Isle, 30; Caribou, 35; Fort Fairfield, 36. At Andover, New Brunswick, 42 below was registered. In Vermont, 23 below was reached at Waterbury, and 30 below at Barre.

—Owing to the snow storm, all trains from the West and South, arriving at New York, on the 30th ult., were from two to five hours behind time. The Boston and Providence mails were also delayed about two hours.

—William Lester, aged 33 years, was fatally burned by falling into a vat of sulphuric acid in Work's candle factory at Cincinnati, on the evening of the 29th ult.

—A fire at Upper Marlboro, Maryland, early on the morning of the 30th ult., destroyed ten or twelve buildings, causing a loss of nearly $60,000. The spice mills of William Schotten, in St. Louis, were burned on the night of the 29th ult. Loss $85,000, insurance $50,000. Plondon Stevens' saw mill in New York was burned on the same night. Loss $25,000, covered by insurance.

—James and Mary Romans and C. O. Bongem were arrested in Boston on the 29th ult. for passing counterfeit coin.

—Dorr M. Hamlin, who, two weeks ago, shot himself and a young woman at Penn Yan, New York, died on the morning of the 30th ult. of his wound, in the jail at that place.

—General W. W. Loring, Pasha, formerly of the United States Army, then of the Confederate Army, and later commander of a corps in the Egyptian service, died on the evening of the 30th ult. in New York. Captain Richard Hill, of the Tampa and Havana steamship Whitney, dropped dead in New Orlaans on the 30th ult.

—Mrs. Annie Smith, accused of inducing Lillian Smith, an 11-year old girl, to steal pocketbooks from ladies engaged in Shopping, was on the 30th held in $1500 bail in New York.

—Five men were injured, two of them mortally, by the giving way of a scaffold on the new armory building, at Nanticoke, Penna., on the 30th ult.

—In Chicago, on the evening of the 30th ult., Michael Maloney, drunk and bespattered with blood, went to a police station and said that he had cut the throats of his daughter and son. Officers went to the man's house and found that the two children had attempted to put Maloney to bed. He angrily resisted and drawing a knife plunged it into his son's neck. Maloney's 11-year-old daughter rushed between the father and son only to receive a slash under the arm. The boy's wound is probably fatal, but it is believed the girl will recover. Oscar and Thomas Hopkins, both colored, were shot dead by Daniel Nelson, also colored, in Brenham, Texas, on the same evening. They were walking on the platform in front of the freight depot when Nelson deliberately fired both barrels of a shot-gun at them, hitting one in the back and the other in the head. The murders are the outcome of "an old feud between rival negro brass bands."

—The Charleston *News and Courier* says that the number of manufacturing establishments in South Carolina has increased from 1230 in 1860 to 3242 in 1886. The capital invested has increased from $6,931,756 to $21,327,970. The number of hands employed is 33,378 in 1886, against 6904 in 1860 and 8140 in 1870. The value of the products is $29,951,551. The cotton mills give employment now to 4889 persons. It is estimated that the value of agricultural and garden products for 1886 was $44,109,501, and the value of the corn alone was nearly half the value of the cotton crop. "Taking the population of South Carolina as 703,708 in 1860 and 1,100,000 in 1886, the average gross income of each person in the State was $77 in 1860 against $70 in 1886. There is deep significance in these figurns which, moreover, take no account of the mercantile business of the State. Were the amount of general business added, it would be reasonable to say that the gross income of the people of South Carolina, their means of living and of spending, is considerably more than it was in 1860."

—The funeral of General John A. Logan, took place on the 31st ult. in Washington. Services were held in the Senate-chamber and were attended by a distinguished assemblage, including Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, members of the Cabinet, Senators and Representatives and members of the Diplomatic Corps. The services comprised the reading of the 90th Psalm by Bishop Andrews, the reading of the burial service by Rev. Dr. Butler, prayer by the Rev. Dr. Tiffany, and the funeral sermon by Rev. Dr. Newman. After the sermon the body was placed in the hearse and taken, under military escort to Rock Creek Cemetery, about four miles from Washington, where it was interred with due honors.

—During the year 1886 the Saginaw River Mills, in Michigan, manufactured 798,826,000 feet of lumber, 227,463,000 shingles and 100,900,000 pieces of lath, and have now on hand 315,000,000 feet of lumber.

—The house of Don Domingo Gana, the Brazilian Minister, in Washington, was robbed on the morning of the 30th ult. of $7000 worth of jewelry and other valuables and some cash, by F. B. Silva, a discharged servant. The robber was arrested on the morning of the 31st, while boarding a train for New York, and the valuables were recovered.

—A squad of six convicts at work on the railroad near Augusta, Georgia, on the 1st, "overpowered and disarmed their guard, imprisoned two trusties in a hole just dug, and with picks and shovels triumphantly marched into the adjoining woods and escaped."

—Two brothers named Connor, while engaged in a drunken quarrel in Floyd county, Virginia, on the 1st, fatally stabbed their father, who tried to separate them. Alexander Brown, a well-to-do farmer, was found murdered in his house at Lampasas, Texas, on the 1st. The house had been plundered. Officer Michael O'Brien, of the Central Detail, in Chicago, who was wounded in the leg at the Haymarket riot, is reported in a critical condition.

—A construction train and a freight train on the Southern Pacific Railroad collided in a deep cut, near Devil's Run, on the night of the 31st ult. The wreck caught fire and four men perished in the flames. An express train struck a sled, containing twenty young people at a crossing, near Eort Wayne, Indiana, on the evening of the 1st, killing two women and injuring seven others. The killed were Mrs. Lizzie Lepper, aged 23, and Miss Tina Minecker, aged 17. The men in the party saw the train approaching and asked the driver to stop. He did not near them and they escaped injury by jumping out.

—The members of a family named Thomas, in Lawrenceville, a suburb of Pittsburg, are sick with trichinosis, in consequence of eating raw ham, and the oldest son is past recovery.

—The snow storm just ended was very heavy in the West. A telegram from Michigan City, Indiana, reports "over five feet of snow on a level in the exposed places, while in the ravines it is some six feet deep." There is trouble on all the railroads, freight trains being abandoned, while several passenger trains are stopped at different places. A telegram from Laporte, Indiana, reports the snow three feet on a level in the city, and from four to five in the adjacent country. The storm was very heavy in Western Pennsylvania and Ohio.

—Mrs. Boulanger, a wealthy old French resident of Donaldsonville, Louisiana, was murdered in her house about noon on the 1st, by an unknown tramp. Robery was the motive.

—Frederick Spaeth, aged 30 years, shot and killed his wife Josephine, aged 27, and shot himself in the left breast, inflicting a wound which is likely to prove fatal. They came to this country from Germany a year ago. About four weeks ago Mrs Spaeth left her husband to live with a baker named Reilly, but a brother of Frederick had induced her to return to her husband. It is said he was frugal and saved money, while she was extravagant and fond of fine clothes.

—The Dolores Land and Cattle Company of Texas, chartered last year with a stated capital of $2,000,000, made an assignment in Austin on the 1st. The liabilities are said to amount to about $500,000; the assets are footed up about $540,000.

—The Otis block in Chicago, including the Laclede Hotel and a furniture store, was burned on the afternoon of the 1st. Loss, $40,000. The guests in the hotel had a narrow escape. A fire at Sioux City, Iowa, on the 1st, destroyed a commission house, a dry goods store and a boarding house, causing a loss of $15,000. During the fire the horses attached to a hook and ladder truck ran away and a man was run over and crushed to death.

—Slight earthquake shocks, accompanied by faint detonations, were felt in Columbia and Summerfield, South Carolina, on the night of the 30th and morning of the 31st ult.

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef		3 @	5¾
Hogs		5¾ @	6¾
Sheep		5 @	6¾
Cotton, Middling		9½ @	10
Flour, Western	$2 50	@ $4 85	
do Pennsylvania	2 25	@ 4 80	
Wheat, Western White	0 83	@ 0 85¼	
do Pennsylvania	0 82¼	@ 0 87¼	
Rye	65	@ 66	
Oats	34¼	@ 35¼	
Corn	40	@ 45¼	
Petroleum	6¾	@ 7	
do refined	8	@ 8¾	
Butter	12	@ 33	
Cheese	8	@ 13	
Wool, Penna and Ohio	25	@ 40	
do N. Y. and Western	24	@ 40	
do Canada	19	@ 42	
Hops	9	@ 33	
Provisions—Pork, per bbl	10 00	@ 13 00	
Beef Hams	7 00	@ 21 50	
Lard	5¾	@ 7	
Coffee	10¾	@ 24	
Sugar	4¾	@ 5¾	
do refined	5¾	@ 6	
Rice	6	@ 7	
Fish—Mackerel, mess	26 00	@ 33 00	
do bay 1s	55 00	@ 58 00	
Codfish	3 00	@ 5 00	
Herring	2 50	@ 4 50	
Straw—Rye	13 00	@ 14 00	
do Oats	7 00	@ 8 00	
Hay—Timothy	10 00	@ 18 00	

NEW YORK.

Flour, Western	$3 25	@ 4 50	
do Pennsylvania	3 25	@ 4 50	
Wheat, Western	0 83	@ 0 85¼	
do Pennsylvania	0 82¼	@ 0 87¾	
Cotton, Middling	9¾	@	
Apples	1 40	@ 2 50	
Coffee	10¾	@ 24	
Sugar	4¾	@ 6	
Molasses	11	@ 32	
Petroleum	6¾	@ 6¾	
Clover Seed	7	@ 7¾	
Timothy	2 00	@ 2 10	

Treasure.

The flowers I planted in the flush of spring,
Have budded, bloomed and withered long ago;
The grain my lavish fingers used to throw,
Long since was reaped for other's garnering;
Yet I am rich amid my nature dearth;
My gold is where the rainbow touches earth.

My wealth is molten of full many an ore,
Dug from the sacred caverns of the past;
Stored where the present's quiet light is cast;
Piled on the promised land that lies before.
All blent together, all of priceless worth,
All hid just where the rainbow touches earth.

And memory, Faith and Hope its guardians are,
As holding Love's strong hand I make my way,
Knowing I near a little every day
The one sure goal where, passing o'er the bar,
I find, in all the glow of second birth,
My treasure, where the rainbow touches earth.

ONE DAY.

The carriages were coming back from the Pincian Hill and the Borghese gardens. The sun was setting and the crowds of people on foot and riding who had been listening to the music and looking at each other, came down through the Piazza del Popolo, bound homeward before the darkness set in.

It was a gay crowd that the old obelisk with its spouting lions saw surging around its base, separating into two human streams, and pouring down the streets that branch off from the Piazza—the Corso and the Via del Babuino. Carriages of every kind, filled with gayly dressed women, dashed through the city gate and made their way through the dense mass of pleasure seekers.

A dog cart with mangnificent horses come quickly from the direction of the Borghese gardens; a tall, aristocratic looking man is driving, and is apparently trying to catch up with a victoria just ahead of him, in which a woman is seated—a woman dressed in the height of fashion, and of a strange, tiger-like beauty; slender she is, with a mass of hair of that peculiar color of reddish gold, firm set lips, and a proud, defiant look in her clear, magnificent eyes. The people on foot give way before the carriages until they are almost abreast. One person only—a young man covered with dust, with a knapsack on his back—apparently does not hear the approaching horses, but stands looking at the woman in the victoria, oblivious to anything else. Only when the horses of the dog-cart are almost upon him, and the driver cries out to him, does he hear; then he moves aside a little.

As the carriage dashes past, the gentleman driving reaches down, and with a muttered curse, cuts the young traveler across the face with his whip. It leaves a crimson line. The young man does not cry out; he only says quietly to a by-stander:

"Who is that man?"

"The Prince Borghese."

"And the lady in the other carriage?"

"The Princess Vera, his future wife?"

"Ah, thanks!" he says, and walks to one of the four fountains at the base of the great obelisk, and bathes his face in the water.

There are fewer people about now. The piazza is almost deserted. The sun sinks down out of sight. Darkness comes and all is silent; not a soul to be seen; all the piazzas are deserted.

Only the travel-stained pilgrim sits by the fountains with the mark of the cruel lash on his handsome boyish face.

* * * * *

There is a ball that night at the Russian embassy; the rooms, decorated with fabulous extravagance, are like scenes from fairy lands.

Masses of rarest flowers and plants are placed around; richest tapestries and statues make the old palace look as though it was a garden called up by a magician.

All nations are there; beauties from all parts of the civilized world are at the ball that night; it is the event of the season, and the last for some time, as Lent is coming on; so the guests are making the most of their time to the music of the musicians, hidden behind a bank of flowers and palm-branches. Women in gorgeous raiment, blazing with jewels, smile, their eyes sparkle with enjoyment, and all is one grand carnival of pleasure.

Off the ball-rooms are doors leading out on to the terrace; the night is warm; several persons, finding the air inside oppressive, walk out into the moonlight and stroll leisurely up and down, or sit in the shade of the orange trees.

The Prince Borghese and the Princess Vera come out and walk; she is magnificent in her ball dress of satin and lace with a necklace of diamonds, and diamonds sparkling in her hair; the prince is talking to her in low tones, holding his head close to hers.

A shadow comes out of the darkness and stands in their path. The prince looks up, angry at the interruption; the princess, too, looks and gives an involuntary start.

"Well, sir, what can we do for you?" says the prince, impatiently.

The stranger turns his face in the moonlight, and the prince sees a red line across it, as he answers.

"The prince was kind enough to give me this," pointing to his face, "as he passed me this afternoon. I have come to return it or demand a meeting."

"Sir," he answers, "do you imagine the Prince Borghese would soil his hands with fighting with any adventurer that may present himself?"

"Do I understand you to refuse?" says the stranger, quietly.

"I do; and let me tell you that if you do not leave us immediately, I will call the lackeys to kick you into the street."

"Beware, sir," says the young man, excitedly, "how you keep on adding your insults. You refuse! You will not spare the princess the pain of seeing me strike you before all these people. You refuse to meet me, so be it. Am I unknown? Ask the princess if she knows me. I think she did once, if she has not forgotten."

The prince, livid and furious, turns to the latter, who has drawn a little to one side and is leaning against the balustrade, a calm witness to the scene.

"Is this true?" says the prince, "do you know this man, Vera?"

"Yes, once," she answers, in a low voice.

"Ah, that alters it!" he says, turning to the stranger. "I am entirely at your service when you will."

"To-morrow, then, by sunrise, at the Borghese gardens."

"Very well; as you have many things to set in order, I beg you to excuse me; *au revoir*." Saying this, he turns on his heel. "I think the night air is rather cool. Had we not better go in, Vera?" She takes his arm, but gives a quick glance over her shoulder from the stranger to a white speck on the ground; he takes her meaning, goes to the spot, and picks up a small piece of the order of dancing; he takes it to the light and reads.

He gives a start of joy as he sees the following words:

"Come to my house after the ball to-night. Corso, No. 123, I wish to see you. V."

* * * * * *

It is late that night when the ball breaks up and Princess Vera's carriage rolls up to her door. She gets out and slowly walks up the steps and into the parlor. The young man who is to fight a duel in a few hours is waiting for her. He rises as she enters.

"Raphael," she says, in musical tones, "is this the way you forget your old friends in Rome, and never come near me?"

"Friends?" he answers. "Ay, yes. Is the princess still one of them?"

"Can you ask?" she murmurs.

"When we last met——"

"Yes, yes, I know. I could not tell my own mind then. You told me you loved me. I smiled then—I found out differently since."

"What do you mean?" he says, with a joyful look on his melancholy face.

"When I wanted you more than anything—any one—you had gone, none knew whither."

"What! do you mean that you love me? Do not repel my love—do not spurn me because, when you told me before, I did not know that you alone possessed my heart. Forgive me," she says, imploringly.

"Forgive you?" he repeats, in a dazed way. "Oh, the joy of this moment would repay a lifetime of suffering. Oh, Vera, my queen!" he says, and takes her in his arms, and in each other's embrace they sit together in the mellow light of the lamps and forget everything.

"Vera," says Raphael, suddenly, "what is the prince to you?"

"Nothing," she answers.

"Then it is not true that you are to marry him?"

"Can you ask me, after what I have told you?"

"I believe you," he says trustingly.

"And to think that in a few hours you are to fight him—the best shot in Rome! To think that you may be killed! Oh, I cannot bear the thought!"

"Do not think of it, darling. To-day I wished to die; now I feel I am invulnerable and will be victorious. I am protected by happiness and love."

"May heaven grant it! Now that I have found you I could not bear your loss; it would kill me."

"My happiness is too great! I can scarcely believe it," he says. "It seems like a dream! Too much as I wished—too improbable to realize!"

"Does this seem unreal?" she says, throwing her arms round his neck, and kissing him passionately again and again.

* * * * * *

Daylight has come. The sun has risen and the Romans are taking their morning walk, or sitting lazily in the sun.

The foreigners are out; doing the sights, armed with their guide-books, and the beggars and artists' models are as thick as usual in the Piazza di Spagna.

A young man hurries along, almost on a run, and turns down the Via Condotti to the Corso. People look after him in wonder, such activity is so unusual among the Romans.

"A lunatic or an eccentric Englishman," they mutter and pass on.

On he goes along the Corso to 123, where he rushes through the courtyard and rings the bell.

A footman answers the summons.

"The Princess Vera?"

"Madame is not up yet."

"Well, I will wait. Tell her a gentleman wishes to see her on business of great importance, and will not leave until he has seen her."

He walks into the salon that he knows so well.

"Truly love has protected me. I have nothing but joy ahead now. How happy she will be when she finds it is I!"

He is interrupted in his meditation by the frou-frou of a woman's dress and Vera enters. She looks at her visitor and says, in surprise:

"What, you! And alive!"

"Yes, Vera. I shot the prince!"

"What! You shot the Prince Borghese?"

"Yes. He is dangerously wounded. I am safe. I have yours love. We have nothing but happiness now—no shadow."

"What do you mean?" she says, coldly.

"What! Have you forgotten? Do not trifle with me, Vera. I know you do not mean it, but it pains me. Come, sit here, where we sat last night, and tell me that you love me again."

She turns from him.

"Love you! You are mistaken. I never loved you an instant."

"Ah, Vera! stop, I beg!" he exclaims, as each word cuts him like a knife.

"Would you like to know the truth?" she says.

"Yes," he answers, a vague feeling of future grief coming over him.

"Last night I told you I loved you. I knew you were to meet the prince this morning. I was sure you would be killed. So, as they make the last hours on earth as pleasant as possible to a condemned man, I decided to make yours. It would do me no harm, as you would soon die and die happy. I regarded you as already dead—a souvenir. That is the reason of what I told you last night. I am sorry I was mistaken and I am forced to undeceive you."

Raphael trembles as she proceeds and turns ghastly pale.

"Oh! that I had been shot this morning. It would have been far more merciful than this! Have you nothing more merciful than this! Have you nothing more to say, Vera?" he gasps.

"Very little, except go! This interview is extremely disagreeable. Go and never let me see you again. You have, perhaps, killed the man who was more to me than you ever were or ever could be. Go! You have wronged me. But for you I should have been the Princess Borghese in a short time, rich and courted. You, perhaps, have destroyed it all! The mere sight of you is repulsive to me!"

His features show his agony.

"Thanks, Vera," he says, his voice audible—"thanks for the truth. I thought it was too unreal, too little like you to love me, poor and unknown. Your love is only for the highest bidder. May that man find your true value. Adieu!"

And he leaves the room.

Idols in Japan.

The commonest sights along the highways and byways of the "Land of the Rising Sun" are decayed and deserted temples, descrated shrines, toppling tombstones, uncared-for and unworshipped idols—these last being very queer, grotesque, and interesting relics of ancient superstition and spiritual darkness. Here is one cut in bas-relief from stone; the upper main figure is a human form having six arms, wearing a crown upon its head and a very devout expression upon the face. Under these, upholding the pedestal upon which the main figure stands, are three pairs of legs and as many arms and hands; each pair of hands holds a round ball bearing a rude likeness to a human head, thus forming a faint resemblance to three human figures.

Another is a human figure with hands clasped in the attitude of devotion, its head surmounted by that of a very docile-looking calf; another, that of a grinning priest; still another, two female figures standing side by side with upturned faces, clasped hands, and dressed in the garb of nuns; another, the form of a fabulous animal; and so *ad libitum*, for the gods of Japan are said to number eight millions, the chief one of them being "Amida" or Buddha. His image is to be found everywhere throughout the land—upon the mountain tops, in the loneliest valleys, and even in the desert places; in the temples, the houses, the thoroughfares of the largest cities, and the lowliest hamlets of this benighted land. In rural districts and mountainous parts the offerings made to him are stones piled up around the pedestal upon which he sits. This "Amida" is to the Japanese what Jupiter was to the ancient Greeks—the father of all the gods.

—W. H. Wilson is now sole owner of the famous trotting stallion Sultan, having purchased P. S. Talbert's share on December 22 for $10,000.

—Among the brood mares which John E. Green will take to Glenview with him is Bruice, a bay, sixteen hands, foaled in 1870, by Harold, out of Belle (dam of Belmont), by Mambrino Chief. She is the full sister of McCurdy's Hambletonian (2.26½), and of Bicara, dam of Pancoast.

An Interlude.

She touched the keys so softly,
They quivered as in pain,
They grew to strength and longit
And sunk to grief again.
Your sad old heart awakened
To memories long gone,
And felt the old years' sweetness
And bitter in the song,

You saw the sweet spring flowers
Kissed into life by rain;
You heard soft breathing 'round
The song of bird again.
The sound of flowing water
Came through the silent years,
And in the far-off cadence
You traced the flow of tears.

Still, in a rhythmic measure,
The sweet sounds glided on,
And there was in your life-time
The fuller burst of song.
You saw the trees resplendent
In red and russet brown;
The fields their fairness yielding
To wear their golden crown.
You heard the dripping water
Fall with a tender chime,
And for your hand was waiting
The years' sweet harvest-time.

Then, with the plaintive moaning
You heard the sigh of wind,
And all the summer gladness
And joy was left behind,
You saw the trees' wierd beck
All in the dreamy blast;
You felt the snow's chill kiss
Fall on you thick and fast.
You saw the dying splendor
Of life's eventful day;
You felt the woful silence
That ever ends life's play.

A QUEER STORY.

It was a strange adventure—so strange, indeed, that I shall not blame any one for doubting it, even though I myself tell it for a fact.

I was a young man at the time, and had gone West to seek my fortune.

For two years I had been a rover, and, like the proverbial rolling stone, had gathered no moss.

I had prospected a good deal to no purpose, and had finally drifted into one of those lively, flourishing Western towns, which had sprung into existence almost in a day, and could now boast of its handsome dwellings and many rich, aristocratic citizens.

Here, being low in funds, I engaged in the mining business, and had worked steady for a few months when I met my fate.

My fate come in the shape of a beautiful young lady, the daughter of one of the owners of the mine in which I was employed.

The first time I saw her, she so far bewitched me, that, figuratively speaking, I completely lost my head and if I did not make a fool of myself by following her and staring, it was more by good fortune than judicious management on my part.

The second time I met her I blushed like a schoolboy, and knew myself all over in love.

And yet she knew nothing about me, and cared less.

If she had even seen me at all, she had seen me only as one of her father's grimy workmen, to be no more considered than the stones beneath her feet.

I was in love, it is true, but felt my love to be hopeless.

I would have given everything I possessed to be on speaking terms with her, but never expected to be so blessed.

If I could only find the chance to risk my life for her, it would be glorious, I thought; but such happiness seemed as far from me as heaven from earth.

I was mistaken—the chance came.

There was a river flowing through the town, and pleasure-boating on the river.

Among others who went out in a sail-boat, on one bright holiday morning, was the sweet being of my silent and secret adoration—Cora Morgan.

I was an idler that day; and, oh, with what feelings of jealous envy did I see her depart with her half a dozen companions, and especially the fortunate gentleman who was to be her special escort to her return!

I was an idler that day, and a very unhappy man.

I went nowhere, and did nothing but gloomily mope about the landing, where I hoped to catch another glimpse of my adored one on her way back to her father's house.

No one knew my secret, and my rough companions, after trying to draw me away to their own sports, left me to myself.

The long day drew toward a close, and the boat containing my angel came into view.

But just at this juncture threatening storm appeared in the west, and lightning flashes were seen, and the grumbling rumbling of thunders heard.

Oh, with what painful, almost insane anxiety I watched the approach of the storm and the approach of the boat.

The boat drew nearer as so did the storm.

When near enough for me to distinguish the faces of the occupants, I could see that fear was depicted on all.

I singled out Cora Moran from all the rest, and saw, by her pale, lovely face and agitated manner, that she was greatly frightened.

An alarm now sprung up in the village, and several parties came hurrying down to the water, among others the parents of the being of my secret adoration.

At that juncture the storm struck the boat, and, as all had feared, quickly capsized it.

At the same moment one thought took possession of me—that Cora Morgan must be saved, or I must perish!

I did save her—at least it was so said—but how I do not know.

I remember being in the water, and clasping her beloved form as a treasure from heaven; but that is all of the affair my memory can recall till after a blank had succeeded.

After I recovered I became the hero and lion of the town.

Cora Morgan gratefully thanked me with her sweet lips, and her mercenary father wanted to reward my heroism, as he termed it, in gold.

The thanks of Miss Cora filled my soul with a joy unspeakable, but the worldly offer of her father jarred my whole sensitive organization.

When at last he found it impossible to force money upon me in payment of my act of devotion, he said I was a noble fellow, and should always find a friend in him. Finding I was well educated, and could be of service to him in his counting-room, I was immediate promoted to that position, with a handsome salary allowed me, which excited the envy of my former rough companions.

In my new position and genteel dress I could now come in contact with Miss Cora and be recognized by her without exciting the unpleasant comments which would have followed if I had remained a common-looking miner.

I have said that at the very first I fell in love with Miss Cora; and under the new order of things, with a deep feeling of gratitude for a beginning, she reciprocated my passion in less than a year.

She was an only child, and the idol of her parents, who dreamed only of her marriage to some rich and distinguished personage, who would elevate her to a higher station than they themselves possessed.

Though now I had become a visitor at her father's mansion, and had the honor (and to my extreme felicity) of escorting her more than once to different places of entertainment, it had never once occurred to her parents that a love attachment might ever spring up between us.

In fact, they believed her like themselves, too proud and ambitious to let her heart go out to any human being that might not bring her worldly gain.

In this they were deceived—for, as I have said, beginning with a deep sense of gratitude for the preservation of her life, she came finally to love me with a pure and holy affection that completely shut off every mercenary consideration.

With our love finally pledged to each other, I fixed a time for asking her father's consent to our union, and approached that parent with hope and fear so combined as to cause me a great deal of internal and external agitation.

This time I encountered another storm—not of the elements of wind and water—but of a mercenary parent's anger and scorn.

"You want to marry my daughter, and have the assurance to come and ask me for my consent!" he exclaimed, with a look of astonished anger and disdain, when I had fairly made him comprehend my desire and request.

I bowed assent to the statement, but with a feeling of dread lest I should be suddenly struck down with something worse than lightning.

"Some people possess an audacity that is almost sublime!" he proceeded, with a scornful curl of his lips and a black knitting of his brows. "Does my daughter know anything of this intended honor?"

"It is by her request, as well as consent, that I am now here," I answered, drawing myself up rather proudly; for I felt in my heart, though poor in purse, I was otherwise entitled to equality with him or any living man.

"If so, she is a fool, and you but a little better than knave!" he answered, in a savage manner. "Because you saved her life, and I rewarded you to the full of your deserts, you have presumed to take advantage of your opportunity and fill her foolish little head with I know not what folly! Understand this. You saved her from drowning, that I admit; but rather than see her your wife, as a reward for that act, I would see her dead in the river-bed! Are you answered?"

"Brutally answered by a man who is solely protected from chastisement for his insults by being the father of an angel I love better than my own life!" I answered.

"Henry Strathmore," he responded, "you and I separate now, here and forever! If our firm owes you anything, our cashier will settle with you. Take your pay and go. I forbid you my house, and will never give you another moment's employment!"

"And all because I love your daughter?"

"Because you have presumed to put yourself on an equality with her and fill her head with nonsense."

"I don't *presume*, sir! I am, by birth, education and connections, at least the *equal*, if not the *superior*, of the man who now insults me, and who, unfortunately for Miss Cora, is her father! You may possibly have a little more money than I, Mr. Morgan; but as you lack the proper sense to use, without abuse, the privilege it gives you, I don't envy you, and would not change places with you. you. You may lose your riches some day, and then you will lose your all. I may gain riches, and then you will be my inferior. Meantime, sir, I shall continue to love your daughter, and I shall carry her heart away with me, and some day, if we both live, her hand will also be mine. You have no power to change this design of heaven, for you can only work in the wrong, and she is too pure and true to be swerved from the right."

I left him gnashing his teeth with fury.

I managed to have another interview with my dear Cora before I left the town.

It was a hurried, but plainly affectionate parting, both promising to be ever true to a true and holy love, come life or come death.

Again I became a wanderer over the great wilds of an unsettled wilderness.

I prayed now that I might become rich and the father of my Cora poor.

It was a selfish prayer, but not a wicked one, for I felt certain if he were to lose his fortune, and I to become the possessor of one, he would be glad to make all happier by uniting Cora and myself.

I again prospected for riches, but with the old luck—nothing rewarded my labor.

Six months had passed away, and I was crossing a wild, rocky, barren waste, where nothing seemed to live.

Overcome by night, I camped upon a huge rock.

It was warm, the heavens were clear, the stars shone bright, but I was very hungry, for I had not been able to kill any game and had eaten nothing that day.

I was very tired, as well as hungry, and, wrapping myself in my blankets, I fell asleep, hoping for better luck on the morrow.

I was awakened by a bright light shining in my eyes, accompanied by a strange, snapping, roaring sound, such as might be produced by a continuous discharge of musketry amid the rumble of distant thunder.

What I saw filled me with terror.

A large, dazzling ball of fire was lighting and cleaving the heavens, coming directly toward me, leaving a long, bright streak behind it, and making the strange sounds I have attempted to describe, the sounds growing louder every moment.

What a space of time this terrific vision lasted I am unable to say—for time, under such excited conditions is seldom correctly estimated; but it seemed to be a long period—thought it was probably only a few seconds—or, at the most, did not exceed a minute.

As the roaring, snapping, blazing meteor approached, I felt certain it was going to strike where I lay and destroy me; and, with a prayer for eternal mercy, I closed my eyes as I believed for the last time on earth.

I remember hearing a loud crash, the next moment as it were, and feeling a heavy shock, and then a loud blank succeeded.

When I recovered consciousness it was broad daylight, the bright, morning sun was shining in my face, and I was lying upon the ground, between two rocks, some twenty or thirty feet from where I had camped down.

I was bruised here and there, my limbs and body felt rather stiff, but I was able to get up and walk about, and was very thankful that I had been spared any serious injury.

On examining the rocks, I found the meteor had struck within a few feet of me, and had dashed itself to pieces and the rocks under it, the concussion alone, probably, having thrown me to the distance I have stated.

Suddenly, while looking at the pieces of broken rocks scattered all around me, I made a quick bound into the air, and uttered a yell that would have done credit to an Indian on the war-path.

It was not a yell of pain nor fear, but of joy.

My hour had come—my fortune was made—the heavens had been kind.

Among the broken rocks I beheld here and there the yellow streaks of gold.

A bonanza had been unveiled by a vision from the skies, and I was the sole owner by right of discovery.

The startling phenomenon, which had threatened my destruction, had brought me the riches perhaps of a Crœsus!

No one can realize the wild, almost insane, rapture of that moment, as my mental sight shot down the bright future, and saw love and happiness enfolding my darling Cora and self.

I need not prolong my story.

Filling my pockets of specimens of the auriferous stones, I hastened away to the nearest place where I could preempt my claim, which I reached about night-fall, not having stopped even to kill game—my nervous excitement so far sustaining my half-famished body.

In a day or two I had secured a partner with capital, and in less than six months I was the richest man in all that region and the head of a powerful money syndicate, which could make itself felt throughout the length and breadth of the land.

Fortune continued to favor me.

A month or two later, news reached me of the utter failure and ruin of Daniel Morgan, the father of Cora, and I hastened to visit my affianced.

I found the once proud parents in indigent circumstances and deeply humiliated, but I clasped my true and loving Cora to my heart, and assured her that if love and wealth could make her happy, she at least would have no reason to be cast down, for I was now the millionaire her father had so long and vainly sought as a purchaser for her hand.

My words were an enigma till my strange adventures and changed condition were made known—and then all looked upon me as an angel who had come to save.

I accepted the father's humble apology for the sake of the daughter, and, when I bore away my lovely bride, the blessings of her parents went with us.

As I pen this line, my Cora gazes forth from her own palatial city mansion; and our little Cora, with her gleesome laugh and swinging curls, goes prancing up and down the spacious drawing-room, holding her pet dog by his collar, and filling her parents' hearts with the music of her childish joy.

And nothing of this, perhaps, but for the aerolite which came plunging downward from an unknown world.

The Antarctic Continent.

That mysterious, unknown land, the Antarctic Continent, has hitherto attracted few explorers. While expeditions have penetrated the Arctic regions every year, in the hope of finding a northwest passage, or of gaining valuable material for science, the other end of the globe has remained almost unvisited. Almost nothing has been done there since forty-five years ago, when Sir John Ross discovered the huge volcano, Mt. Erebus, flaming amid the everlasting snow and ice.

Expeditions toward the north pole are not exactly pleasure excursions; but the south pole presents still more terrible difficulties. To reach it, the traveler must leave his ship, and traverse maybe a thousand miles of land covered with almost impassable masses of ice.

This arduous task will be attempted next year by an expedition dispatched by the government of Victoria, Australia, who are to sail southward from Melbourne, and push on to reach the pole, if they can manage it.

—Medium widths are preferred this season for fur trimmings. From two to two and a half inches on the pelt is the usual widths chosen for lynx, fox and other long-haired furs and four inches is generally the limit for short furs. A muff of the same kind of fur is usually, but not always, carried with a fur-trimmed garment or costume. The newest muffs are made up perfectly plain, and there is a tendency in favor of larger sizes.

—Harry Wilkes and Oliver K. are matched to trot a race at Bay District track on April 2 for $5000 a side.

A "Wishing Well" of Shropshire, England.

The waters of "Oswald's Well" still flow freely at the foot of a woody bank in a field on the outskirts of Owestry, next to that now used in the grammar school playground. In the year 1842 a local antiquary, the late Mr. F. M. Doyaston, wrote that "the feeble and infirm still believe and bathe in the well, and did more so until it was inclosed in the noisy school playground. Bottles of water are carried to wash the eyes of those who are dim or short-sighted or the tardy or erring legs of such as are of weak "understandings" Nowadays it seems chiefly to be used as a wishing well and many are the ceremonies precribed for attaining the heart's desire thereby. One rite is to go to the well at midnight to make some of the water up in the hand and drink part of it, at the same time forming the wish in the mind. The rest of the water in the hand must then be thrown upon aparticular stone at the back of the well, where the schoolboys think that King Oswald's head was buried and where formerly a carved head wearing a crown projected from the wall. If the votary can succeed in throwing all the water left in his hand upon this stone without touching any other spot his wish will be fulfilled.

Whatever ceremony be practiced the wish of course must be divulged to no one. A young girl at Owestry about three years ago obtained the wish which she had breathed into a small hole in the keystone of the arch over the well. Another approved plan is to bathe the face in the water and wish while doing so; or, more elaborately, to throw a stone upon a certain green spot at the bottom of the well, which will cause a jet of water to spout up in the air. Under this the votary must put his head and wish, and the wish will be fulfilled in the course of one or two days. Another plan savors of divination; it is to search among the beech trees near the well for an empty beech-nut husk which can be imagined to bear some sort of likeness to a human face, and to throw this into the water with face uppermost. If it swims while the diviner counts twenty the wish will be fulfilled but not otherwise.

Raid for the Pies.

Ex-Gov. Porter, of Indiana, did not complete his college course at Hanover, but went from there to Greencastle. Along with a number of other students, mostly, like himself, young men of limited means, he boarded with a Mrs. Standeford, who set an excellent table, and was the kindest and most motherly old lady that could be imagined.

She treated the boys so well that at times they had serious misgivings as to whether they really deserved so much at her hands, and on numberless occasions, in their enthusiasm, they promised themselves that one day they would "get even" with Mother Standeford by doing something handsome for her.

The reporter doesn't know how the young men carried out their threats, but does know of Mr. Porter. The years went by, and he was in middle life, with a large practice and wide reputation as a lawyer, when one day a very old, bent and careworn woman went from Greencastle to Indianapolis to consult him on a case.

Her father had many years before given her a tract of land, about eighty acres, near Greenville. The town had afterward extended to the very edge of the land, which, in consequence, had become valuable. The conveyance of the land from her father to herself was in such form that when her husband became insolvent in business the land had been seized for the debt of the husband and sold to a creditor.

Mr. Porter took hold of the case of this client, who offered him one-half for its recovery; and worked with a zeal and thoroughness that were rewarded with success. When the old lady came to settle the lawyer, who, as a college boy, had eaten her pies in the days gone by, would not take a cent. "No, Mrs. Standeford," he said. "I promised myself long ago to get even with you, and this is, perhaps, the only opportunity I shall ever have."

Fred Archer and Sir James Paget.

The following story comes to us from a correspondent:

Archer, having been bitten or otherwise injured by a horse on one occasion called on Sir James Paget. The eminent surgeon having bound up his wound, Archer requested to know how long it would take to heal. "Oh," said Sir James, "I think in three or four weeks you will be all right."

"But shall I be fit for the Derby?" asked Archer.

"Ye-es," was the reply. "Oh, yes! I think you may go to the Derby."

"No, but you don't quite understand me, Sir James," persisted the jockey. "I mean, shall I be fit to ride?"

"Well, I don't know," was the answer. "Better drive; better drive!"

Archer, rather taken aback by this very innocent and unexpected rejoinder, had to explain. "I am afraid, Sir James, you scarcely realize who I am?"

"No," said the surgeon, politely, referring to the patient's visiting card. "I see I have the honor of receiving Mr. Archer, but—"

"Well," said Archer, "I suppose I may say that what you are in your profession, Sir James, that I am in mine," and proceeded to tell him what that profession was.

The famous surgeon, on learning the status of his visitor, was at once greatly interested, and asked him eagerly many questions, among others, what would be his loss supposing he should be unable to fulfill the Derby engagement? to which Archer replied "About £2,000." His average annual income he stated (if I mistake not) to be about £8,000; upon which Sir James is said to have remarked: "You may well say that I am in my profession that you are in yours. I only wish that my profession were half as profitable as yours."

The soul that is destined to have no other support but God himself must pass through the strongest trials.

FASHION NOTES.

—The newest jackets are slightly longer than last season. An excellent method for modernizing a short jacket is to add a band of any of the fashionable furs to the bottom of it.

—Black furs have the decided preference this season, especially the long-haired varieties. The shorter furs, although still popularly worn, have fallen from fashionable favor owing to the facility with which they can be imitated.

—White, blue and silver fox furs are among the fashionable favorites, but are delicate and costly, especially the two latter, and consequently are exclusive in their uses. They trim rich fabrics handsomely, especially velvet, and are a favorite garniture for elegant evening wraps.

—After all, plain gros grain silk frocks trimmed with nothing but black ball jabots and fastened with crochet bullet buttons, or decorated with a judicious amount of passementerie in the form of "motifs" on the side panels, shoulders, sleeves and front, and bust of corsage, are the favorite demi-toilet wear of American women.

—There is nothing, absolute at present in the manner of making dresses. Some bodices have collars so high that the neck seems held in a vise, while others display the throat and part of the neck. There is something suggestive of an unfinished toilet in the latter style, unsoftened by a scrap of tulle or lace. It is trying in the extreme, and will probably not find favor.

—Pale-blue papered walls, copper colored frieze and dado, turquoise-blue cashmere window draperies, lined with a copper-colored silesia, white lace sash curtains, and a carpet combining the shades of blue and copper in conventionalized flower and leaf, or arabesque designs, are the suggestions for the furnishing of a young girl's room. Cretonne may replace the cashmere if preferred.

—Round boas, made in any of the long, fluffy furs, are very fashionable. Three yards and a half is an average and popular length for a boa, but the length is altogether a matter of taste, some ladies wearing them to reach quite to the feet. Squirrel-tail boas in the natural gray-black and in jet black are very popular. Stoles of natural lynx and black fox are quite a feature this season, and come in all lengths. Collars, whether for independent use or to complete fur-trimmed or fur-lined garments, are slightly smaller than last year.

—Gray fox and natural raccoon are much used for trimming cloth and similar goods in all the fashionable colors. Beaver and otter retain their well deserved popularity, and the beaver in natural shades is especially effective on costumes of brown and green woolen fabrics. Chinchilla is used to a limited extent, and is considered suitable only for young girls and children. It is a handsome garniture on plush and velvet, and is used on these materials for children's cloaks. Persian lamb, with its glossy black curls, is a preferred trimming on green, brown and dark red, to which it furnishes a most effective contrast, and it is also the first choice for using with mourning fabrics.

—Black lynx, marten and fox are especially fashionable, and monkey fur has become standard. The latter fur does not lend itself so readily to trimming purposes as the others, the pelt being thicker and the hair more stubborn, and falling naturally only in one direction from the pelt. It is, therefore, most frequently employed for muffs, although it is used for collars, due attention being given to the direction of cutting for such purposes; and for trimmings that are not continuous, as a single band down the front of a garment, or one on each side, for one of which the piece can be reversed so that the hair on both will hang downward. When used for a stole it is necessarily pieced in the middle of the back, for the reason above stated, but the piecing must be carefully done, else the pelt will be exposed at the joining.

—Removable vests are decidedly an "institution." They meet the demand in a very simple and practical manner for something by which variety can be given to the same costume; and the omission of the dainty caprices and accessories that are now in vogue makes a plain dress remarkable, especially if it be worn frequently. Vests in this shape are inserted in jerseys as well as ordinary basques, but the fronts, of course are cut narrow, and are provided with button-holes on each side to match the buttons on the vest. Some are made of velvet, either plain, brocaded, studded with beads or embroidered; others of narrow, lengthwise folds of silk, satin or satin surah of a different color from the dress goods—a dark blue jersey has a vest of faille silk in a deep wine color, laid in three lengthwise folds on each side turned toward the middle, and the collar is of the same silk laid in folds. Fancy ribbons, especially those with gold interwoven, are utilized for the same purpose, two widths being required, and the joining is down the middle.

—Among the many dainty devices to give the colored surah or crepe de Chine laid in narrow lengthwise plaits on each side of a band of fine etamine embroidered in harmonizing colors. These vests are very narrow, and the straight, standing collar is of embroidered etamine with a bow at one side. In some instances, satin or watered ribbon is substituted for the etamine; and for mourning the same style is made in black crepe de Chine with crape folds down the centre, a collar of crape folds with a gros grain ribbon bow at the side, and another at the lower end of the vest. For lighter mourning, white crepe de Chine or Oriental lace is used down the middle. Another novelty is a plastron with a full jabot, of any of the fashionable white or cream laces, reaching from the neck to the waist on the left side, and completed on the right by watered ribbon, of medium width, interlaced and disposed of in cascaded loops and bows. This is slightly wider at the neck than the vests above mentioned, but terminates at the waist line in a pointed shape that is finished with a bow. The collar is of ribbon.

HORSE NOTES.

—The bay filly Leta, by Kentucky Prince, was purchased by William Neely, of New Haven, for $1225.

—J. C. Graves of Woodford, Ky., sold his saddle stallion Chester to Wilder & McCormick for $800.

—The St. Louis Fair Association will give $50,000 in purses and added money to stakes at its spring meeting.

—The Hudson county (N. J.) authorities have at last moved to suppress pool-selling at the Guttenburg race track.

—C. F. Emery has just completed arrangements with Tommy Britton, formerly connected with Glenview Farm, to take charge of the stallions, brood mares and weanlings at Forest City Farm.

—Fred Crocker's 2-year-old stallion record of 2.25¼ was broken at San Francisco on December 10th by the bay colt Shamrock, by Buccaneer, dam Fern Leaf, in a match race with Twinkle, trotting the second heat in 2.25.

—Stelle, by Electioneer, dam Lady Rhoads, and Unique, by Electioneer, dam Barnes' Idol, were bid in by J. H. Schutz, of Brooklyn, for $3000 and $2100 respectfully at the J. H. Weller sale at New York, recently.

—The black stallion Joe Young, 2.20¾; by Star of the West, 2.20½, dam Lady Gregory—by Green's Bashaw, has been sold by C. E. Westbrook, Peabody, Kan., to Messrs. Willis Westbrook, and G. W. Shupe, of the same place. Price, $10,000.

—Major Edsall, bay horse, foaled 1850, sired by Alexander's Abdallah, dam by Harris' Hambletonian, died at Elmira, N. Y., and was buried at the Driving Park by the side of American Girl, 2.16½. Major Edsall is the sire of Robert McGregor, 2.17½.

—During the season of 1886 Oliver K. started in nine races, of which he won seven. He trotted thirty-one heats and won twenty-one. Eighteen of these heats were trotted better than 2.20, and five better than 2.17. He never lost a race in which he won a heat.

—R. McMillan, of the Millburn Stock Farm, Sandy Lake, Mercer county, Pa., has sold to W. C. France the bay stallion Kensington 6 years, by Kentucky Prince, dam Rosetta (a full sister to Cuyler; the bay mare Jennie Clay, 6 years, by Harry Clay, dam Norwood Belle, and the bay mare Lillie Clay, 3 years, by Kensington, dam Jennie Clay. These, with the others which Mr. France has recently bought, will be shipped to his farm in Kentucky for breeding purposes.

—W. P. Balch, of Boston, Mass., has received an order from Spain for two half-bred runners (steeplechasers), one road horse, 15½ hands high, that can trot in 3.00 or better, and a pair of carriage horses, to be 16 hands high, and exactly matched. The order will be filled, and the horses are shortly to be sent to New York to be shipped to Trinidad by steamship. An order from Spain to an American house for so many horses is something unusual. Mr. Balch has also received two orders from Austria for trotters with records better than 2.30, to be shipped by steamer to Liverpool.

—Daniel Swigert has added to his stallions by the purchase of Bersan, whom he bought of Green Morris for $5000. Bersan is an important addition to the Elmendorf Stud, as he combines great size and substance with speed of the highest standard and exquisite breeding. He is a very inbred horse, being a bay, foaled in 1882, by Ten Broeck, dam Sallie M., by Lonzfellow; second dam Platina (Drake Carter's dam), by Planet; third dam the noted Aerolite (dam of Spendthrift, Rutherford, Fellowcraft, Mozart, Jersey Belle, etc.), by Lexington. The closeness of his breeding is shown in the fact that Nantura was the dam of his gaandsire (Longfellow) and the grandam of his sire (Ten Broeck. Besides, he has the double cross of Lexington.

—The great Kentucky stakes to be run at Louisville, Ky., at the spring meeting of 1885 will be the richest ever run in America. It is $50,000 net to the horses; $40,000 goes to the winner, $4000 to second and $2500 to third. The nominator of the winner gets $2000; the nominator of the second, $1000, and the nominator of the third horse, $500. The conditions are; For yearlings, 2 and 3-year-olds on January 1, 1887, $50, which is the only forfeit if declared on January 1, 1888; $150 if declared on July 1, 1888, or $300 if declared on January 1, 1889, and $500 for horses left in after that date. All declarations are void unless accompanied by the money. Three hundred nominations are required to fill, or the race may be declared void, at the option of the club. It will be run at weight for age—one mile and a quarter. The stake is a prototype of the Eclipse stakes run at Sandown, in England, the club guaranteeing a large amount in consideration of a large entry.

—Alden Goldsmith, who died at his home in Orange county, N. Y., on the 19th of December, after a lingering illness, aged 66 years, was of the fourth generation of an old Orange county family, and a horseman from early manhood. Years ago he began the breeding of trotters, his first stallion being a son of Consternation, and the mares principally daughters of Seely's American Star. Afterward he improved the character of his stud by purchasing the renowned Volunteer. Reserve and Woburn, all sons of Hambletonian, Goldsmith Maid was the foundation of Mr. Goldsmith's reputation as a practical turfman. His success with the famous mare encouraged him to develop and trot his own horses, and no man in his line performed greater service in thus advancing the trotting interest. He bred and developed Carrie, 2.24½; Driver, 2.19½; Huntress, 5.20¾, and Alley, 2.19. He owned Amy, 2.20½; Abdallah, 2.30; Bodine, 2.19½; Gloster, 2.17; Lady Morrison, 2.27½; Powers, 2.21; Unolala, 2.22½; Domestic, 2.24½; Misty Morning, 2.29½; Walnut, 2.19¾, and a number of other fast trotters. Mr. Goldsmith left a wife and three children, a daughter and the drivers, James H. and John A.

BRIEF MENTION.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S HAPPENINGS IN BRIEF PARAGRAPHS.

Accidents and Incidents—Personal Mention—Sayings and Doings in All Parts of the World Upon the Questions of the Day.

It is officially announced that Mr. Goschen has accepted the office of chancellor of the exchequer in the British parliament. He enters the cabinet as a Liberal, and will, in the natural course, succeed to the leadership of the Conservatives in the house of commons.

Russia has concluded arrangements for a loan of 75,000,000 francs, to be devoted to the construction of a canal from the gulf of Perekov across the neck of the Crimea to the sea of Azov, thus facilitating communication between the river Don and the Black sea.

Bishop Stevens of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Western Pennsylvania, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his episcopate at Philadelphia.

The heterodox trial at Boston is ended, but the decision has not yet been rendered, though it is now expected that the accused Andover professors will be acquitted.

The Democrats organized Boston's new municipal government in every department, the Republicans failing to secure any trades, as they have done in past years.

A farmer's hand at Bethany, Conn., sent off for courting the farmer's daughter, carried the girl off with him, though she weighed 200 pounds and he only 120.

Under a decision of the Erie county surrogate, Mrs. Agnes Ethel Tracy, the widow of Frank Tracy, will pay only a small share of the cost which Miss Harriet Tracy incurred in contesting her father's will.

A 10-year-old boy died in New Orleans from hydrophobia, the effect of the slight bite of a dog three months ago.

The threat of the Newark hucksters to avail themselves of the provisions of an ancient charter, and make their stands in Washington park, has horrified the aristocratic residents of that part of the city, and a legal fight is imminent.

John O'Day flogged the editor of The Springfield, Mo., Leader to force a retraction from him of a statement against O'Day previously printed in the paper.

A cruel mother threw a pretty babe from a train into a snowbank near Milwaukee. The child was found dead, with one chubby fist in its mouth.

Thousands of coal dock laborers on the wharves at Elizabethport, Port Johnson, Hoboken, Weehawken and Perth Amboy are out on strike.

A British steamer sank a ship in the channel, drowning seventeen out of a crew of twenty-one sailors, and an explosion of gas in the Cambridge barracks at Portsmouth killed six soldiers outright and seriously wounded twenty-one others.

From San Francisco comes the statement that a United States senatorship from California is there offered for sale to the highest bidder. One prominent candidate is said to be willing to put up $200,000 to secure the prize.

Gen. James W. Husted, of Westchester county, N. Y., was nominated (which means elected) as speaker of the New York assembly by the Republicans. This makes the fifth term for the "Bald Eagle" as speaker. Charles A. Chickering was nominated for clerk, Isaac Scott, of Erie, was nominated for sergeant-at-arms, and Michael Mahar, of Orange, was made doorkeeper. The Democrats nominated William F. Sheehan, of Erie, for speaker, and he assumes the leadership of his party in the assembly.

The mayor of Newport tells the city fathers in his inaugural message that unless the prohibitory law is amended free rum will prevail to an alarming extent.

The debt of the state of Ohio now exceeds $53,000,000, and Governor Foraker advocates the passage of a law prohibiting a debt in excess of 10 per cent. in value.

The most beautiful woman in diplomatic circles in Washington is said to be Miss Virginia West, eldest daughter of the British minister.

Ice yachtsmen along the Hudson are preparing for their annual pennant races.

A young woman, while singing a lullaby to her infant in Fredericton, N. B., was accidentally shot dead.

A new general election is to be ordered in Canada immediately.

The city clerk of Cambridge, Mass., unable to make good the amount of his defalcation, $2,600, committed suicide.

Pulaski, N. Y., merchants propose to boycott a railroad for charging excessive freight rates.

The Fenians have issued another manifesto against Rossa, reiterating their denunciations of their former executive. Rossa found some defenders, and, lest this should have a bad effect, the second manifesto is issued.

The Chicago Knights who are seeking Mr. Powderly's official scalp have decided not to press the call for a special session of the general assembly, but to abide their time.

Mrs. Keevan was sentenced at Somerville, N. J., to nine years in state prison for killing her husband.

William M. Stewart is the next senator from Nevada, having received the nomination by the Republicans, and that party controls the legislature.

When the Adams express robbers were in court at St. Louis to receive sentence to seven years in state's prison, Witrock and Haight recognized Fotheringham in the court room and went over and shook hands with him. He said he forgave them for their rough treatment of him during the robbery.

On account of the strike of the dock hands at Elizabethport, N. J., all the colliers that ship to that port are idle, throwing out 8,000 hands.

The thermometer has been at zero in Winchester, Va., and Louisiana has had four inches of snow, but the orange groves in Florida have escaped so far this year.

Mr. Joseph H. Reall, president of the New York Agricultural Dairy association, says the farmers are satisfied with the oleomargarine law passed by congress. The tax they think sufficiently high, in addition to the license required, to protect their interests.

The colored people of Columbia, S. C., and the surrounding country celebrated Emancipation day.

The new Louisiana labor law has gone into effect. Boys under 18 and women are to work ten hours a day, less one hour for dinner. Some manufacturers have reduced wages 10 per cent. in consequence, and a number of employes have struck.

The fourth day of the new year was far from a happy New Year to many railroad travelers. Near Tiffin, O., an express collided with a freight under full speed, and the two engines, baggage, express and smoking cars were demolished and burned up. About ten people perished, and were burned beyond recognition. Near Springfield, Mass., a train on the Boston and Albany road was partly derailed by a broken wheel and the baggage, mail and smoker were wrecked and likewise burned. One man was killed, and about twenty people were more or less seriously crippled. A collision also occurred at Elmira, N. Y., on the Erie road, injuring three men, and an Alabama and Great Southern train was derailed by a cow near Chattanooga, Tenn., and the conductor, a brakeman and engineer were killed.

The death of the Marquis de Roys so affected the mind of his beautiful widow that she committed suicide by throwing herself out of a window of her apartment in the Faubourg St. Germain, in Paris.

It is supposed that the man who committed suicide by jumping from the suspension bridge at Niagara Falls is a young bookkeeper of Buffalo named Cutting.

Three boys killed, several fatally hurt and others more or less injured is the result of coasting accidents reported.

The Fitchburg Railroad company has secured exclusive ownership of the Hoosac tunnel.

A remarkable attempt to demonstrate faith cure was made at Reading, Pa.

Gas used for fuel in Troy escaped into business houses and prostrated fourteen persons—clerks, salesmen and customers.

The prisoners in the jail at Buffalo will be put at school, now that the law will not permit them to work.

There is an application in the hands of Governor Hill for a pardon for John Wallace, now in Sing Sing, on the ground that the complainant swears that the convict was sent to prison an innocent man.

Wall street holders of $50,000,000 defaulted southern state bonds are endeavoring to have the government enforce the payment of the $4,000,000 of such bonds held in trust for Indian tribes.

The mystery about the shocking murder of Milkman Codman, of Somerville, Mass., is cleared up. Young Nowlan, his hired man, when arrested confessed that he was the murderer. He had two confederates, and robbery was the object.

It is reported that Senator Evarts will oppose the interstate commerce bill because of some conflict between it and the treaty of Washington in the matter of transportation in bond through Canada, and the free use of Canadian canals by United States vessels.

Martin Birmingham, an Englishman in the Jersey City jail, who had been avoided by the other prisoners, bit an ear almost off from a convict named McDonald. He is an ugly fellow, and had not the jailers come quickly to the rescue, the prisoners, who were in the corridors at the time, might have lynched him.

Six hundred tanners and leather workers struck in Newark because their employers had not adopted the schedule of rates made up by the labor unions. The strike was ordered by District Assembly 51, Knights of Labor.

The Italian girl killed on the elevated railroad in New York last week left no property, but her father applies for letters of administration on her estate, which consists only of a "cause of action against the Manhattan Elevated Railroad company."

Isaac Sprague, known as the living skeleton, whom Barnum showed all over the country, died at Chicago.

The governing body of the International Typographical union has decided that a strike cannot be maintained against offices using stereotype plates where the number of printers is not thereby reduced.

Brooklyn is afflicted with smallpox in a malignant form, and fears are entertained of the disease spreading.

The Right Hon. Edward Stanhope, now colonial secretary, has accepted the office of secretary for war in the British cabinet. It is thought that in case Lord Iddesleigh resigns the foreign secretaryship he will take Mr. Stanhope's place as colonial secretary. The Marquis of Lansdowne has declined the office proffered by Lord Salisbury, on the ground that he is not prepared to surrender his position as governor general of Canada.

Dynamiters, supposed to be strikers, attempted to blow up a section of the cable road in San Francisco, and effected considerable damage.

The sixth attempt to destroy a tenement house in Chicago was discovered in time to prevent terrible loss of life.

Two trains collided in the streets of Chicago. Four passengers were injured.

The senatorial contest in Massachusetts is centering on ex-Governor Robinson.

The Indiana Democrats succeeded in organizing the state senate at Indianapolis.

Governor Bodwell, of Maine, recommends a prohibitory tariff on Canadian fish as a retaliation for their ugliness on the fishery question.

Mrs. Lucy Sweet Barber, of Alfred Centre, N. Y., who went to the polls and voted in the late election, has been arrested for the act.

The New York chamber of commerce approved the main provisions of the interstate commerce bill and adopted resolutions urging that our unprotected sea coasts be immediately armed.

Retail coal dealers say that if the strike among the coal heavers continues for a week or ten days New York will be threatened with a coal famine.

Ex-Governor C. K. Davis was nominated for United States senator for Minnesota by the Republican legislative caucus.

Witrock, Haight and Weaver, the Adams' express robbers, have been taken to the Missouri penitentiary.

The senate passed the bill granting Mrs. Logan a pension of $2,000 a year.

Two "Uncle Tom's Cabin" bloodhounds were attacked by a mastiff in the depot at St. Louis. One of the actor dogs was shot, and two shots were fired at two of the showmen.

Thirty-five degrees below zero at Marshalltown, Ia.

Vicar General Preston says the Catholic church will pay no attention to Henry George's attack upon it. He also says the article on Dr. McGlynn will do that gentleman more harm than good.

Mr. William Black, the novelist, has obtained a verdict for £100 damages against Bow Bells for libelous assertions respecting his early life and parsimonious habits.

It is said that all the Tilden heirs, and all the executors except Mr. Andrew H. Green, favor a peaceful settlement of the dispute over the will without further litigation.

Mr. George W. Childs, who fell on the ice at Philadelphia, is more injured than was at first supposed.

Father Fitzgerald, a parish priest, sues Archbishop Williams for damages on account of being deprived of his salary.

Henry A. Hurlbut, Jr., of New York, admits that he snores, but denies the charge of drunkenness on which his wife bases a suit for divorce at Newport, R. I.

Jealousy is now suggested as the impelling motive in the murder of the milkman Codman at Somerville by young Nowlin, his employe.

Two reputed misers living in Philadelphia were found dead, having perished of starvation.

There is talk of lynch law in Vermont for a man charged with killing five of his own children.

Joseph Mauri, the father of the children who recently died from malignant smallpox in Brooklyn, is dead. Health Commissioner Cetterson believes that there is no further danger to be apprehended from the disease.

A bill to amend the penal code of New York state so as to give the courts much greater discretion in fixing the minimum punishment for crimes will be introduced into the legislature.

Professor Joseph Tosso, the composer of the famous "Arkansaw Traveler," died near Covington, Ky. Ole Bull was one of his warmest friends and always visited him when he went to Cincinnati.

George W. Childs slipped on the icy sidewalk in Philadelphia and struck his head on the flagstones with such force as to render him unconscious. He was taken to his home and carefully treated. His physician thinks that no serious result need be feared from the accident.

Senator Eugene Hale, of Maine, has been nominated to succeed himself.

The Randall following among Democratic congressmen propose to repeal the tax on tobacco, fruit, spirits and alcohol used in the arts, and to name a "free list" of imports.

Secretary Lamar was married at Macon, Ga., to Mrs. Holt, of that city. The secretary and Mrs. Holt were lovers when they were young people, and have both been married in the interim.

"Jackson's day" was observed throughout the country by Democratic clubs.

The fund for Mrs. Logan now amounts to over $50,000, and subscriptions are still coming in.

Prince Alexander will not go to Bulgaria. This is finally established by an authorized communication on the subject.

A monkey was the first comer at a leading church in Providence when it was opened for morning service, and there was considerable of a time in getting him out.

A settler in Dakota started to walk to his claim, and was frozen to death in a snow drift.

The Chicago trades assembly and the machinery of the labor party in that city have been captured by the Socialists. A noted Anarchist was elected statistician of the assembly, and all the other offices were filled with socialistic sympathizers.

During a fire in Hartford an enthusiastic reporter, who was also clerk to the fire board, entered the burning building, was cut off by the flames and perished.

The officers of the steamer J. M. White, burned on the Mississippi river Dec. 13, were indicted for manslaughter in causing the loss of sixty-five lives.

The Democrats of New Jersey feel confident that ex-Governor Abbett will be elected United States senator.

The old Chesapeake and Ohio canal, of which Washington was the projector and the first president of the company, no longer pays expenses, and the governor of Maryland declares that unless it is aided by the state or the national government it must be abandoned.

A freight conductor and brakeman are dead in Delaware. They were drunk on duty and in consequence lost their lives in a collision, for which they were responsible, on the Wilmington and Delaware railroad.

Papers published south of the Potomac are boasting that out of ten University of Virginia students who offered in the examination for the medical staff of the navy nine passed, while of ten from Harvard university nine failed.

Gen. Lucius Fairchild, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, is making a tour of inspection of the posts in the middle and New England states.

A company of London capitalists has been organized to operate mines in Kentucky and supply the demand of English gas companies for cannel coal.

The oldest practicing attorney in the Pennsylvania courts, Elijah Babbitt, died in Erie. He was born in Providence, R. I., July 29, 1795, was admitted to the bar in March, 1828, and was in his 93d year at the time of his death.

Henry Myers, one of the oldest men in the world, and who, according to documentary evidence, was born in Holland 126 years ago, died at his home in Vermillion parish, La., Sunday.

Key West, Fla., has no tramps or beggars and no objects of charity.

The horse trade in Montreal has been completely paralyzed by the order of Collector Smalley, prohibiting the importation of horses from that district into Vermont on account of the prevalence of glanders. It is claimed that not a single case of glanders can be discovered in Montreal.

Real estate circles in St. Paul are excited over the statement that the visit of the Chicago millionaire, Philip Armour, to that city is for the purpose of selecting a site for extensive stock yards and packing houses.

At the consistory to be held in Rome this month several bishops will be nominated to American sees.

TRADE BULLETIN.

New York Money and Produce Market Quotations.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—Money closed at 5 per cent. The ruling rates were 4@5 per cent. Exchange closed higher; posted rates, 4.82@4.86; actual rates, 4.81@4.81¼ for sixty days and 4.85@4.85¼ for demand. Governments closed firm; currency 6s, 125¾ bid; 4½s, coup., 127¾ bid; 4s, do., 110¼ bid.

The stock market was excessively dull during the afternoon, but the tone continued firm. Jersey Central and Reading continued the features. Near the close there was some selling and the market left off heavy, but with prices generally fractionally higher. New Jersey Central closed at an advance of 1½ per cent. The stocks that closed lower than on Saturday were Cameron Coal, Richmond and West Point, New York and New England, and Kansas and Texas. The decline in these stocks ranged from ¼ to 1¾ per cent. The sales for the day amounted to 227,558 shares.

General Markets.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—FLOUR—Was weaker and closed without decided change; winter wheat extra, $3.20@5.40; Minnesota do., $3.20@5.40; city mill extra, $4.70; Ohio extra, $3.20@5.25. Southern flour closed steady; common to choice extra, $3.20@5.25.

WHEAT—Options were quiet, while prices were irregular, and prices closed steady at a slight advance. Spot lots closed dull and unchanged. Spot sales of No. 1 red state at 96¼c. and No. 2 do. at 93c.; No. 2 red winter at 93¼c.; No. 3 do. at 92c., and ungraded winter red at 90@93c.; No. 2 red winter, Jan., 92¾c. bid; do. Feb., sold at 93⅝@93⅞c.; do. March, 94¼@94⅝c.; do. April, 95¼@95⅝c.

CORN—Options were dull, but strong, and prices closed unchanged. Spot lots closed dull and unchanged. Spot sales of No. 2 mixed at 49c., and ungraded mixed at 47@48¼c.; No. 2 mixed, Feb., 45⅝c.; do. May, 51¼c.

OATS—Options were dull and nominal, and closed unchanged. Spot lots closed firm and unchanged. Spot sales of No. 1 white state at 41c. and No. 2 do. at 40c.; No. 2 mixed, Jan., 35½c. bid; do. Feb., 36c. bid.

RYE—Dull, but firm; western, 55@57c; state, 58@60c.

BARLEY—Nominal.

PORK—Dull; mess, $12@12.50.

LARD—Closed dull and heavy; $6.67½ cash; $6.65@6.70, Jan.; $6.73@6.75, Feb.

BUTTER—Firm; state, 18@25c.; western, 12@ 25c.

CHEESE—Dull, but firm; state, 10¾@13¼c.; western flat, 11¼@12½c.

EGGS—Dull, but weak; state, 32@33c.; western, 30@32c.

SUGAR—Raw moderately active and steady; fair to good refining, 4⅝c.; 96, centrifugal, 5 3-16c. Refined quiet, but steady; cut loaf, 6¼c.; crushed, 6¼c.; cubes, 5¾@5 13-16c.; powdered, 5¾@6¼c.; granulated, 5 11 16@5¾c.; mould A, 5¾c.; confectioners' A, 5½c.; coffee A, standard, 5⅝c.; coffee off A, 5¼c.; white extra C, 4 15-16c.; extra C, 4¾@4¾c.; C, 4¼@4¾c.; yellow, 4¼@4¾c.

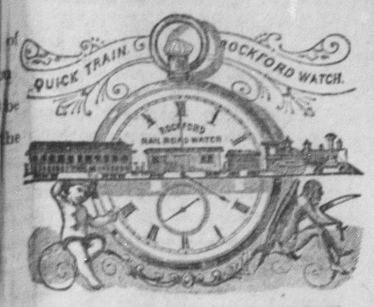
OUR CHRISTMAS GREETING:

—TO—

Fathers, Mothers, Sisters, Brothers and All.

The Holiday Season is rapidly approaching and every one is thinking of purchasing presents. You may be debating in your mind as to what you will get and where you are going for it. You no doubt want something fine, that will be appreciated. Never before were we better prepared to suppy your wants in the line of

H|O|L|I|D|A|Y—G|O|O|D|S-



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FINE SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS. PENCILS. RINGS,

PINS, CHARMS, HAINS, GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES A FULL

Line of Silverware, Spoons, Forks, Cutlery, Pocket Knives, Revolverr,

SEWING MACHINES,

We have the Agency for and keep in stock the DAVIS, NEW HOME, and others, with all the mondern improvements and attachments adapted for dress makers or the home. Nothing would please your wife better than an easy running machine.

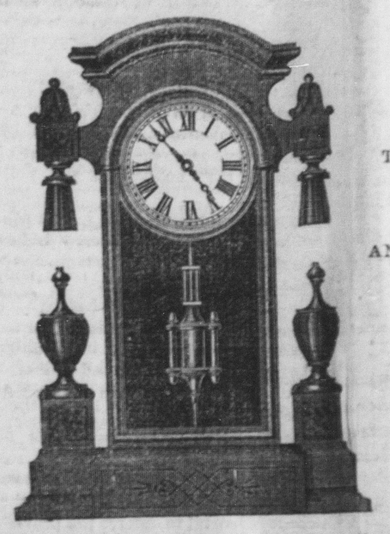
—§—

LAMPS, — LAMPS,

We carry a complete line of Hanging Lamps. We have the Agency for the Incandescent Lamp, which we claim gives a stronger and better light than any Lamp in the market. New invention.

—‡—

Come and see our Holiday Goods. All goods warranted.



WATCHES,

We have in stock all of the leading Watches made in this country. We have

THE ELGIN,

THE ROCKFORD,

THE WALTHAM,

AND ALL AMERICAN WATCHES.

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CLOCKS,

We claim that we have the completest line of Clocks ever opened in Centre co. We have small and large with handsome cases. We can give you anything you want in this line at exceptionally low prices.

E. A. GLENN & CO., Centre Hall, Pa.

Next door to Hotel *J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager*

H K. HICKS & BRO. H K. HICKS & BRO.

—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
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FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLE

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EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN T

COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

Our positive terms are CASH

Thirty days to responsible parties.

THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.

Repairs for same always on hand.

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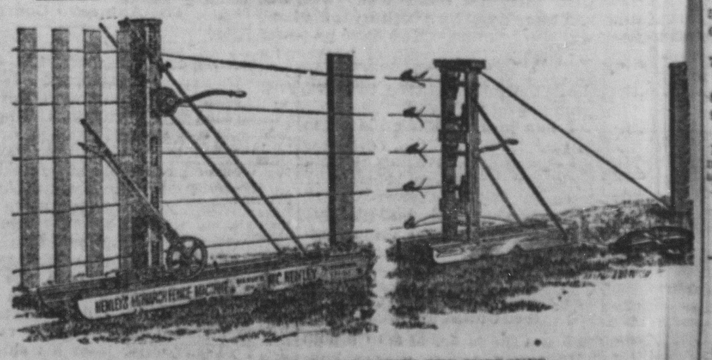
THE IMPROVED

HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.



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IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.

2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.

3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.

4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.

5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.

6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.

7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.

8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.

9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.

10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.

11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.

12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.

13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

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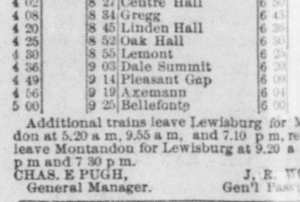

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2 25		6 48	Millmont	8 18		3 52
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3 25		7 49	Coburn	7 23		2 53
3 34		7 56	Zerby	7 15		2 47
3 44		8 10	Rising Spring	7 06		2 37
3 55		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58		2 25
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THE INTER STATE COMMERCE BILL.

Beck Thinks the Bill Should Pass and Stanford Thinks It Should Not.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—The interstate commerce bill came up for discussion and Senator Beck took the floor. Mr. Beck went on to say that the report presented the issue fairly between those who wished that the interstate railways be operated subject to law and those who desired the railroads to make their own laws; that the present measure was the result of ten years' consideration on the part of committees of the two houses, and that the defeat of this measure would keep the control of the commerce of the country in the hands of the railroads. Mr. Beck quoted from decisions of the courts showing that it was the right and duty of congress to legislate on this subject. He read from a book on the "Railroads of the Republic," which stated that the Standard Oil company received from the various railroads during eighteen months rebates amounting to $10,000,000, and by reason of these rebates crushed out all competition in the oil trade. He recommended this chapter to the various commercial bodies that were sending in petitions against the interstate commerce bill. He believed that if these facts were laid before any commercial body in America it would vote against the continuance of such outrages. He was not an enemy of the railroads; he only wanted them forced to show equal justice to all; he would vote for the bill because it would interfere with no legitimate rights of the railroads and would bring about the result desired.

Mr. Cullum spoke in favor of the conference report. He said the bill had stood the test of scrutiny to which it had been subjected by the press and railroad companies. The feature most objected to was the long and short haul clause, and that was because it was either misunderstood or misrepresented. It was possible he thought that any congressional action might, in some respects, prove ineffective, unless supplemented by state legislation, just as state legislation had been found incomplete in the absence of national legislation. He believed the measure when fairly tested would prove beneficial both to the railroads and the public.

Referring to the objections urged against the short haul section that it is indefinite and ambiguous, the senator argued that but one construction can be reasonably placed upon this section, especially when considered, as it must be, in connection with the other provisions of the bill. Mr. Cullum explained the different sections of the bill.

Senator Stanford opposed the bill. It provided, he said, for a regulation of one species of property which was not extended to other species.

His argument was directed mainly against the section prohibiting railroads from charging less for the greater than the shorter haul. He maintained that the shorter distance was not charged any more because of the less rate for the longer distance and that the longer distance business helps to maintain the roads, and without that help perhaps they could not do the shorter business at all. The bill seemed not only to deny competion by railroads, but to exhibit a tendency to foster water ways to the positive discouragement of railroad interests.

"If," said the senator, "railroading is a legitimate business, and if it is only the aggregate of the private property contributed by the stockholders; if it is maintained and operated by the labor of individuals, what justification can there be for depriving the owners of control and the property of its full earning capacity within the laws as they existed at the time of the original investment, I am unable to see. It seems to me, clearly, it is a violation of the rights of property and the rights of the laborer to receive a compensation for services performed. If this bill should become a law, its consequences will be most disastrous, in my judgment, to the various business interests of the country. While the railroad companies have practically been as free to manage their business under the common law, as those engaged in other callings, the country has prospered. Accommodations have been given, and are given, that promote the prosperity of long industry. There has been no taking of property without compensation, no control without ownership, and the Anarchists in the history of the country have thus far found little justification in the example of the government for violent taking of property."

In conclusion Senator Stanford said there could be no valid objection to police regulations, but only to that attempted regulations which affects values directly and inevitably.

Miscellaneous Notes.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The Star says that new moves are being made in the game of revenue reduction. Messrs. Randall and Hiscock, with their respective followings, started out to circumvent Mr. Morrison's tariff plans. The Republicans who are opposed to the abolition of the internal revenue are now planning to checkmate Mr. Randall by voting to consider the ways and means tariff bill if the house goes into committee of the whole on revenue matters. Representative Anderson, of Kansas, said that if Mr. Randall attempted to carry out his revenue plans there would be enough Republicans who would vote against his motion to lay aside the Morrison bill to defeat it, and if Mr. Morrison's friends stood by him the bill reported favorably by the ways and means committee would be taken up. If this opposition appears too strong Mr. Randall may change his plans.

The regulations promulgated by the president governing promotions in the New York custom house provide that the board of examiners may at any time, with the approval of the civil service commission, order an examination for promotion, five days' notice being posted in the office for which such examination is to be held. Promotions shall be from class to class, and the examination of persons in one class shall be to test their fitness for promotion to the next higher class. All persons in the class immediately below the class to which promotions are to be made and who have been in said class for at least six months, must be examined for promotion. In grading the competitors due weight must be given to the efficiency with which the competitors shall have performed their duties in the office, but none who shall have failed to attain a minimum standard of 75 per cent. in the written examination shall be certified for promotion. The whole list of eligibles from whom the promotion is to be made shall be certified to the nominating officer.

The supreme court of the United States has rendered a decision in the case of King of the Belgians et al. versus Mali, counsel. The question involved related to jurisdiction of the courts of New Jersey, and is of international importance. A murder was recently committed on a Belgian vessel lying at a New Jersey wharf. The culprit was arrested and lodged in a New Jersey jail. The King of Belgian demanded custody of the prisoner on the ground that the crime was committed on Belgian property, and not on the soil of the United States. The courts of New Jersey held that while the crime was committed on a foreign ship, the latter was in American waters, and that the courts of the state of New Jersey had jurisdiction. The supreme court has affirmed this decision.

The Baltimore Sun says: There has been a general resurrection of resignations in the treasury department during the past week. The letters written by nearly all the Republican officials early in the administration expressing a willingness to sever their connection with the department are now before Mr. Manning, and those not already given permission to depart may, it is said, expect their dismissal in the near future. Several of those who did not resign have been requested to do so, and the impression naturally prevails that many new faces will be seen in the department before many weeks elapse.

The house occupied the day with introduction of bills.

THE UNION PACIFIC.

President Adams Says No Money Has Been Used Illegally.

BOSTON, Jan. 11.—President Adams, of the Union Pacific Railroad company, has written Senator Hoar and Congressman Crisp, who have the Pacific railroad funding bill in charge, denying in most positive terms that the Union Pacific has "spent, or ventured in any illegitimate way, a dollar" to promote such legislation. He also says that he has reason to know that the Central Pacific is indifferent to the measure, if not actually opposed to it. He asserts that he has evidence that the story of bribery was started by blackmailers and stock jobbers for their own pecuniary benefit at the expense of the permanent interests of the Union Pacific road and of the government. Mr. Adams further says that the Union Pacific has no preference as between the two measures pending, in the house and in the senate. The provisions of both are too hostile, and either would dangerously overload the future resources of the company. But the company is prepared to accept either, and try to live up to its requirements, if by so doing it can once for all end the continual warfare upon it of those who seek to promomote their own stock gambling interests by false statements and insinuations.

Col. Quay for Senator.

Col. M. S. Quay, state treasurer of Pennsylvania, has been nominated by the Republicans to succeed John I. Mitchell in the

COL. M. S. QUAY.

United States senate. Mr. Quay had 153 votes to 9 for G. A. Grow in the nominating caucus.

Another Fire at Hartford.

HARTFORD, Jan. 11.—Fire broke out last evening in the large brick building in the rear of No. 70 Asylum street, owned by the Hill estate. The building is occupied by the Fowler & Miller Printing company, Hastings & Co., cigarbox manufacturers, and White & Niles' livery stable, and by J. K. Parsons & Co., hardware, and Charles Soley, cigar manufacturer, for storage. The fire originated in Hastings & Co.'s shop, and it was at first feared that the entire corner of Main and Asylum streets would be destroyed. The fire department got to work promptly, and in an hour the flames were subdued. The damage by fire was confined to Hastings & Co.'s factory, and is slight, but the damage by water makes a total of nearly $6,000.

He Wants Picked Men.

SUEZ, Jan. 11.—Dr. Junker, the Russian explorer and friend of Emin Pasha, the beleaguered Turkish viceroy of equatorial Africa, has arrived here, and will go immediately to Cairo. He urges the utmost haste in organizing and dispatching the expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha, and points out the necessity that the men composing the expedition should be picked with special reference to the peculiar duty they will be called upon to perform and the hardships they will necessarily undergo, and also insists that they shall be well equipped. Should these requirements not be complied with there is danger that the expedition may result disastrously.

Blackmailing Liquor Dealers.

LOWELL, Mass., Jan. 11.—The leading liquor dealers assert that an organized attempt is being made by certain parents to make the small dealers support them during the winter. The parents send their children to the shops for beer and then threaten to prosecute the dealers for selling liquor to minors. Some of the proprietors have paid the amount demanded rather than go into court and have their names published. A grocer, who also has a liquor license, complains that he is unable to collect his bills for groceries from several customers, and they threaten to swear out warrants against him for illegally selling liquor if he trustees their wages.

His Wife and Son in a Cistern.

TIFFIN, O., Jan. 11.—George Backus, who lives at Green Springs, near this city, left home leaving his wife and child, a boy of 5 years. He did not return until evening. The house was cold and deserted. Looking into the cistern he found his wife and child clasped in each others arms and both dead. It is supposed the little boy accidentally fell into the cistern and the mother in trying to rescue him jumped into the tank and both were frozen to death. The water was but four feet deep.

A Mild Earthquake.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 11.—There was a moderate earthquake here last night about 7.55 o'clock. It was sharp enough to be generally felt, but the vibrations were not severe and lasted but a few seconds. People in upper stories were somewhat alarmed, but the disturbance was decidedly milder than the one last week.

Murdered in His Cabin.

POMEROY, O., Jan. 11.—News reaches here that Charles Phelps was found lying in his little cabin on the Chester road, three miles from here. He had been brained with an ax, the murder having been committed probably about last Thursday. The motive for the deed was robbery. Phelps was 50 years old, and lived alone.

A Woman Who Voted.

WELLSVILLE, N. Y., Jan. 11.—Mrs. Lucy S. Barber appeared before United States Commissioner Angel to meet the complaint charging her with illegal voting. Her counsel, Hon. Virgil A. Willard, made a strong argument against her being held to answer the charge and the commissioner adjourned the matter to Feb. 2.

Buying Texas Lands.

AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 11.—One of the largest single payments for land ever made in this state was recorded in the state treasurer's office yesterday, when the agent for Robert Burnett and other European capitalists deposited $147,000 in payment for state lands situated in the Panhandle country.

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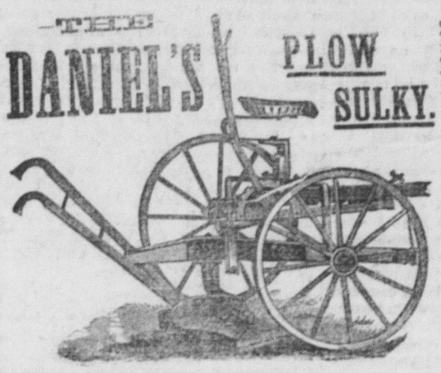

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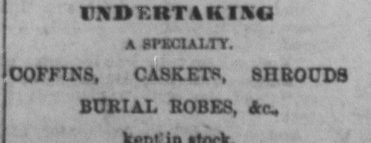

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The Fairest.

They tell me that the world is fair,
I look on hill and vale and sea,
I find no beauty anywhere,
So turn to thee.

The glories of the night, the day
Mine eyes behold I think of thee,
And looking forth, my heart doth say;
"More fair is she."

They say that in the world above
Are fairer forms, that cannot be,
Unless these creatures of God's love
Are like to thee.

An angel hosts to me should come
I'd gaze but once, compare to thee
And whisper, though it strikes me dumb,
"Fairest is she."

A PIOUS FRAUD.

"Does Mrs. Murray live here?"

Mr. Webb knocked apologetically on the glass counter of the bakery, with handle of his whip. It seemed almost a liberty thus unceremoniously to address the gaily attired young woman who was adding up the accounts behind the tall desk.

He stood near the door, keeping a sharp lookout on the barefooted boy who was holding his sleepy old horse—for had he not heard many a time and oft, of the wicked ways of juveniles in New York?

In reply to his respectful question, the young woman nodded her head and curtly answered:

"It's a pretty big house," said Mr. Webb glancing about him. "The Murrays wasn't rich when they lived down our way; but Rachel never had good judgment. I should say now the rent of a house like this—'

"It ain't a house," said the young woman, speaking with a lead pencil between her teeth.

"Ain't a house?" Martin Webb's honest, onion-colored eyes gradually expanded until you would have thought the lids could scarcely contain them. "Not—a house?"

"No; it's a flat. Fourth story, back room. Name of Murray. Staircase just out in the hall there."

And so for the first time in his life, Mr. Webb found himself in the precincts of a "flat."

He lost his way half a dozen times, this gaunt, good-natured giant, with a ham in his arms, two or three strings of country sausage over his shoulder, and a basket of red "Josey Moore" apples clasped tightly against his breast. That was a matter of course.

He walked into the kitchen of one flat, brought up in the parlor of another, and presented himself smiling at the late breakfast table of a third, where a luckless printer, who worked all night on the early edition of a morning paper, was sleepily nipping the shell of an egg.

"Call them eggs?" said Martin contemptuously. "If our Wolf's Corners hens can't beat that sort o' thing—but I'm sure I ask pardon; I guess I've got into the wrong flat. P'r'aps you can tell me where a lady named Murray lives!"

And by dint of many such questionings and inquiries, Mr. Webb at last got himself, his red apples, ham and sausage into a scanty furnished room, looking out on a bare brick wall—a room where everything had a starved look, even down to the cat, wh ch sat intently wa ching a mouse hole in the wainscotting.

Mrs. Murray, a tall, pinched, elderly woman, was engaged, through a double pair of spectacles, in mending fine laces; but the slow motion of her needle, the uncertain expression of her face, denoted no very brilliant success.

And seated on the window ledge opposite her, in a riding habit of dark green cloth, a beaver hat with a black-green veil twisted around it, and a jaunty little ivory handled whip, was a pretty girl of eighteen or twenty.

Both started at the entrance of Mr. Webb, both smiled glad recognition.

"Why," cried Mrs. Murray, "It's cousin Martin! Hilda, give your cousin a chair. I declare, Martin, I am astonished to see you here!"

"No more'n I be to get here, I guess," returned the farmer, with a peculiar noise down in his throat. "These 'ere city folks, they do take the starch outen a fellow. Ain't much like our medder flats down at Wolf's Corners, eh? Here, cousin Rachel, I've brung ye one of Eliza's best sugar cured hams, an' some sausages, an' a bushel of apples that growed on the tree beyond the well—the real red-cheeked Josey Moore's you know."

"It's very kind of you, I am sure, said Mrs. Murray. "Hilda, can you not offer your cousin some refreshments after his journey?"

Hilda colored painfully. How could she explain to her mother that the cupboard was utterly empty, even to a crust of bread?

"I'll bring up something directly," she murmured.

And then she vanished.

From one good-hearted neighbor—the very printer's wife, indeed—she borrowed a pot full of freshly made coffee, from another, a few slices of cold boiled beef; from a third, a pan of new baked biscuits, with a little butter and a comb of honey, and then she flew back to spread the frugal meal.

"Are they all well, Cousin Webb," she asked, timidly, as, holding up her riding habit with one hand, she arranged the table, and ministered to the appetite of her guest with the other.

Mr. Webb nodded his head; keenly surveying her the while.

"All well," he responded, between the swallows of coffee. "Eliza, she sent her love—and Reed—no, Reed didn't send no love, but he wanted to be 'specially remembered, Reed did, He's had dreadful good luck with the sweet potato patches and the tobacco crops, this year."

"Has he?" and Hilda blushed rosily.

She might have added something more, but Mrs. Murray officially interfered.

"You mustn't be late for your appointment with Mr. Dulany's daughter," said she with a glance at the clock.

And she added, in explanatory fashion:

"Hilda rides out every day. Two hours. With——ahem!——a gentleman friend."

"Rides out, does she?" said Mr. Webb. "I guess likely it costs considerable to keep a horse in New York? I'm glad you and Hilda's got so much money to spare."

"I'm told," said Mrs. Murray complacently, "that Hilda's horse is one of the handsomest in the park. And of course, a young girl like her ought to get plenty of exercise and fresh air."

Once more Martin Webb's keen glance circled round the room and settled on Hilda's deeply suffused face.

She went out with a word of hurried apology.

"Hump!" was his comment.

"Yes," nodded Mrs. Murray, with the fluttered, flattered expression of a motherly old hen, who has just found an extra fine kernal of corn for her brood.

"My Hilda has got into some remarkable good society. And I entertain hopes that she may marry well before a great while."

Mr. Webb took his leave—rather abruptly, as Mrs. Murray thought,—and the old lady, after carefully putting away the generous gifts from the old farm, sat down to mend lace and dream again.

Reed Webb listened silently to his father's account of their relatives.

"Going out riding every day with a grand New York gentleman!" said he, "dressed like a princess! father that does not sound like our little Hilda."

"Can't help how it sounds," said Martin. "It's so. That's all I know."

"Then," said Reed sadly, "its no use my building that wing on the south side of the old house! It won't be needed now."

"Not if you expect Hilda Murray to live in it."

"Hush!" said Mrs. Webb, who was washing up the supper dishes with true housewifely deftness and speed, making each teaspoon shine like silver, each plate glisten like ivory, in the friction of her homespun linen towels. "There's some one at the door. Go quick husband!"

"Why," cried Martin, standing staring on the threshold, "its Hilda—it's Hilda Murray!"

"But I can't stay a minute," said Hilda, breathlessly. "I've got to return by the seven-thirty train."

"Hilda," said Reed gravely, "you must come in. It is not right nor seemly that you should be out alone at this time of night."

"I wanted Cousin Webb to know," faltered Hilda. "I couldn't bear that he should think so ill of me as to fancy that I was indulging in expensive pleasures, while—while my mother is so poor. Her sight is failing, you know; she is almost blind. She fancies that she is earning something by mending lace, but she only spoils it. We should starve—if it wasn't for the money I earn by giving riding lessons in Mr. Dulany's equestrian school. Mother doesn't know. She would break her heart if any one told her that I went daily to the ring, and trained little girls and young ladies in horsemanship. She never can forget, you know, that my poor father was a college graduate, and once went to the legislature. So we let her believe—Mr. Dulany and I—that I am taking lessons, instead of giving them. She saw us once in the park with a class of young ladies, and she was so proud, poor little mother. And Mr. Dulany says I am the best teacher he ever had; and—oh"—with a piteous clasping of the hands—"is it very wrong? is it? I almost fancied so, when I saw Cousin Webb looking at me this morning—acting a lie!"

"I dunno about that," said Mr. Webb, fumbling around for his pocket-handkerchief; "but I know you're the nicest and best little girl I ever saw!"

"Hilda," said Mrs. Webb, pleadingly, "cannot you come back here to Wolf's Corners? I know your ma was beset to get to New York. She thought, poor dear, that fortunes were to be made there hand over hand. But surely, now—"

Hilda shook her sorrowfully.

"We are too poor, she said; we cannot afford the expense of moving again. And there is no house to be had here now."

Mrs. Webb put her hand on her husband's shoulder.

"Martin," said she, hurriedly, "if Hilda really wants to get back by the seven-thirty train, you must hitch up the horse to take her to the station. And I'll go out to the barn with you and hold the lantern."

Once in the barn, Martin Webb looked at his wife.

"Eliza," said he, "do you think our Reed has any chance?"

"If he hasn't got a chance now, he never will have one," said Mrs. Webb. "I tell you what, Martin, that girl is a pearl of great price, and I always said so."

No sooner was Reed Webb left alone with Hilda than he spoke out what was in his heart.

"Hilda," he said resolutely, "you must come back! You can't live there in the great wilderness of bricks and mortar, and I can't live here without you. The farm is paying for itself now. I can give my wife a comfortable home; and my wife's mother, also. Dear little Hilda, say that you will be mine!"

Hilda burst out into a sudden gush of tears and sobs.

"Oh, Reed she cried, "if you knew how often I have dreamed of coming back here—if you knew how homesick I have been—."

"Say heartsick, Hilda," he prompted, "if you want make me happy!"

"And, smiling through her tears, she repeated the word.

"Yes, heartsick, Reed!"

"You will come back home, then Hilda?"

"I will."

And by the time the old horse was at the door for the seven-thirty train the question was settled.

Reed himself took Hilda back to the city flat, and there pleaded his cause with Mrs. Murray.

"It must be as Hilda decides!" declared the old lady, with a dignity sufficient for a crown princess. "Though there is no doubt but that she could make a brilliant match in New York—"

"Mother!" urged Hilda, piteously.

"Still," went on Mrs. Murray, I would not oppose her affections! and if you think Reed, that you can make her happy at Wolf's Corners—."

"I will do my best," assented Reed, fervently.

"In that case said Mrs. Murray, "she is yours!"

And she never knew, the poor old lady, the whole story of Mr. Dulany's riding-school, and Hilda's innocent network of harmless deceit.

"It was a fraud!" Hilda always declared.

"Yes," her husband admitted, "but it was a pious one!"

Women of the Harem.

One of the conditions upon which a woman enters the harem, says Gen. Lew Wallace in his new lecture, is that she give up all family ties and connections with the outside world. While polygamy is permitted in Turkey, not more than five per cent. of His Majesty's Moslem subjects have harems. General Wallace depicts in a humorous vein the curiosity of American women to visit the harems. They always have a great desire to see the poor creatures at home and devise some means to raise them from their degraded condition. After a visit many of these ladies change their minds about the fearful fate of the Turkish women. The Turkish ladies assemble in a common reception room richly furnished. They are attended by a throng of slaves, white and black, who do their every bidding. The mistresses of these harems wear costumes which the speaker after apologizing for his deficiency on the subject of feminine apparel, undertook to describe. Their clothing is of the richest material. Of the general intelligence of these women their American sisters do not speak in flattering terms. The conversation between the Turkish women and their visitors nearly always runs about this way:

"Where are you from?" inqure the luxurious wives of the Mahomettans.

"From America."

"Where is America?"

"It's over the ocean."

"Do you ever go out there without wearing veils? Aren't you ashamed before the men?"

"We don't pay any attention to the men."

It is the general opinion that the ladies of the harem are prisoners. This is merely a delusion. Every Turkish woman has her own quarters and her own slaves to wait upon her. She can take a ride whenever she wishes, and she wears what she pleases without any interference. The Turkish headdress is, with due deference to the styles of Paris and New York, the most becoming of any in the world. It makes the homeliest woman handsome, and the handsome angelic. The Turkish women are, next to our own American women, the most beautiful I have ever seen. Glimpses of them can be caught on Fridays, the Turkish Sunday, or from their carriages. They do their own shopping. It is theirs to buy as they please and their husband's to pay for it. It is incorrect to say that there is no home life among the Turks. Laying aside the tie of husband and wife, there remains that almost as dear—parent and child. The residents of the harem, which means a sacred or secret place, are passionatoly devoted to their children, upon whom they can shower all the tenderness of a woman's nature.

Her Husband.

"My husband's a real good man, a provider, stiddy as a clock and all that, but in some things we ain't a bit congenial," said a garrulous woman to a friend.

"Upon what do you disagree?" was asked.

"Well, mostly about our reading."

"Well, how so?"

"Well, the fact is I am too literary for John."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, John ain't a bit literary. Now, I always did run to literaryness. I just believe I could write."

"Did you ever try?"

"Yes, I have wrote two or three poems. They rhyme right straight through. But John he just laughs at me. He says a woman with four children and only a poor carpenter for a husband ain't got time to write poetry or be literary. There isn't the first literary streak in that man. Now, I'm the greatest reader."

"Does your husband dislike books?"

"Oh, he likes to read the papers and says he thinks it's duty as a voter to keep informed in politics; and he reads about the labor question, and he's got some old histories and a book called "Macauley's Essays' that he's forever reading. But when it comes to being literary, John ain't there."

"What do you read?"

"Oh, I read every scrap of poetry in the newspapers I can pick up, and I often have four novels on hand at a time. I am reading one now called 'Millicent, the Mad, Mad Maid of the Mist,' and I take four splendid story papers and borrow two. I s'pose mebbe I'd be happier if I wasn't so literary, but I can't help it.

"And, of course, John can't appreciate my taste and my kind of reading. He ain't literary enough for it. And so we ain't a bit congenial. And I sometimes think it would have been better for John if he'd married a woman less literary than me. It's dreadful to be so literary when your husband ain't a bit that way."

Yes—dreadful for the husband.

Superstitions Concerning Children.

Children born on Sunday are said to have the power of second sight or cairvoyance. If a new born babe has a particularly old look you may conclude that it will not live to grow up. If you have its picture taken before it is a year old it will meet with the same sad fate. The same is said of children who are allowed to play with flowers or who are taken inside of a cemetery at this early period of life.

Furthermore, a child under 12 months old must not be allowed to see its image in the looking glass for fear of its becoming vain later in life. If you look over a child's head it will not grow any more. If little children kiss each other before they can speak they will never learn anything. If a little daughter resemble her mother she will never have a particle of good luck in all her life. If a girl baby is given its mother's name it will not live The same is said of a son who is named after its father.

AN EDITOR'S WASTE BASKET.

People Who Feel They are Born to Make a Stir in Literature.

I have a friend who is editor of a large literary weekly. I am often in his office, and the great waste basket by his desk always has a fascination for me. I am a sympathetic sort of a soul. My friends often give me pleasure by telling me that I am "so kind-hearted." I hope that I am; and I know that I always feel very sorry for unsuccessful people, and unsuccessful writers always come in for a large share of my tenderest commiseration. There is something very pathetic to me in the feeblest and most futile effort of the young man or woman who sends his or her first weak, crude little story or poem out into the great world of letters. The very hopelessness of success but adds to the pathos of it all.

I would not do for an editor, or for any position in which I would have to pass honest and severe judgment on the literary efforts of amateurs. They are always such a hopeful, self-confident lot of misguided creatures, and it is hard to discourage and abuse them. I am too "kind-hearted" to do it. I relegate all such disagreeable duties to the editor friend of mine and his like, and a heartless lot they are.

My friend's waste basket is always full—full of "stuff," he says, but I, who am sentimental, declare it simply a piled-up heap of blasted hopes and cruel disappointments. I told him the other day, and he pushed the full basket toward me, saying:

"Well, now, just look over that lot of rubbish and see if you don't think it an act of kindness to blast the hopes and bring disappointment to writers whose productions go to make the contents of that basket.

I wanted to get into that basket, and quickly availed myself of the opportunity thus presented.

First I pulled out a little poem—"a little fragment dashed off in an idle hour," the authoress said in her letter. It began like this:

"I would soar aloft to fancy's realm
I would sing, I would sing and soar,
For this earth has no joy for me—
I would travel the wide seas o'er."

"Now, what do you think of that?" asked my friend. I had to say that it was "pretty bad," but it was easier to say to him than to have written it to the young singer whose letter indicated her own perfect satisfaction with the jingly verses.

Then I took up this little letter, carefully written in a pretty hand on cheap note paper:

DEAR SIR: I send you a little story on which I have spent much time, and I do earnestly hope that it may be worth something to you, if ever so little, for I am very much in need of money. I lost my husband a year ago and have three little children to support. I have tried everything I could think of and failed in all, and am now reduced to my last dollar. I have never been strong and cannot do hard work. I would wash if I could. Pride is nothing when I look at my shabby little ones and know how I am to supply them with bread alone. My friends used to tell me that I had a talent for writing. I hope and pray that I have, and if you can send me even $1 for this story I shall be so grateful to you.

What a world of pathos there is in a letter like that. At the bottom of the basket lies her weak worthless little story. Her last despairing endeavor, her hopes and prayers and tears have gone to this—the bottom of an editor's waste basket.

"I would have sent the poor soul $1 anyhow," I said.

"And had her wasting her time and stamps and loading down the mails with more worthless matter?" asks my friend. "No, sir; it is utterly useless for her to think of making a living with her pen and the sooner she finds it out the better."

I suppose he is right, and, yet—and yet, well, Heaven only knows what is to become of those children. I am worried about them, but too poor to look up and care for them the rest of their days. I often feel vague doubts and misgivings regarding the future of my own four little tow-heads, and am glad in my soul that the favor of heartless editors has nothing to do with their bread and butter.

I take up my whole handful of manuscripts. One is an essay of eighteen foolscap pages on "Anarchy," another is a poem of twenty-nine stanzas, "The Fall of the Leaf," another is entitled "Bertha's Revenge or the Bloody Avenger." Of this the author writes:

"This is a splendid story. My friends say it beats Mrs. Southworth's 'Hidden Hand,' and there is a good deal more shooting and murdering in it. Nearly everybody in the story gets killed some time or other. This is only the first chapter. If you want the rest write or telegraph me what you will pay, although I don't think I ought to take less than $500 for it. There are forty-nine chapters. I will tell you now as a secret that Bertha and the count will never get married. Her love for him turns to bitter hate in the end and he is the last one to get killed in the book. It is splendid clean through."

This is as modest as the next letter I read. It is written by a man in Western Kansas. It is a model of business and brevity. "I want to know," he writes, "what will you pay me to write reg'lar for your paper. I can write anything when I get started and could help you out on any kollum. I'm a born write. Please ancer back at once."

"You telegraphed for him to come right on, didn't you?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," was the the reply; "Kansas is no place for all that genius. He belongs here in the East with Howells and James."

A third applicant for a position says: "I can write better stories than many you publish, and would undertake the job cheap."

A dainty little sheet of scented lavender paper catches my eye and I pick it up to read:

"I hardly dare hope that the little poem I send will be accepted. If it is not may I ask you to kindly tell me wherein it fails to come up to your standard of excellance I am honestly and earnestly trying to write good poetry with a view to making my living by it."

"Poor soul, poor soul," I say, as I lay down the letter with a groan. "I pity young men and women who start out in life with only a feeble gift for rhyming between them and the poor-house."

"I should say so," says my friend. "Better go into somebody's kitchen or cornfield. It's a sure way of making a living."

I spend two hours over that waste basket. I pile up before me a great heap of poems, stories, essays, sketches and letters. Some of the letters are pitifully pathetic, others savoring strongly of gall and impudence. Dense ignorance marks many a manuscript. A ray of talent shows itself here and there in some of the sketches; a feeble gleam of real poetic fire flashes from some of the poems, flashes for a moment only and wanes and dies in the depths of that pitiless basket.

Downing A Redwood.

"Now she takes it! Keep clear!" shouted Jim Lane, a muscular Sonoma "bull-whacker," in warning to the group of woodchoppers in the redwood forest at the northern end of the San Francisco & North Pacific railroad, as the death-rattle of a California giant was heard. After hours of under-cutting and cross-sawing, they had cut through all but one and a half inches of the monstrous trunk, fifteen feet in diameter, and the crackling of the wood announced that the monarch was about to fall. Its lofty top, 275 feet above the ground, wavered a moment, and bowed gracefully and with a stately air, like a grand lady courtesying; then gathering impetus as it left the perpendicular, the great trunk rushed to the earth with terrific force. Keeping to the course marked out for it by the woodsmen, it tore the foliage from the protruding limbs, filled the air with flying branches and bits of bark, swept away every article in its path, and descending with tremendous force, struck the ground with a thud to be heard a mile. Clouds of dust shot up sixty feet; the earth shook and rumbled. The prostrate giant trembled once from top to stump, and all was over. It was a death-scene of awful grandeur and solemnity. Even the lumbermen, accustomed to the sight daily, dropped their sledges, double-bitted axes, mauls, goads and water buckets, and gazed in silence at the overthrow of the many-centuried monarch. The cutting of the redwoods is the mammoth lumbering of the world. California has no competitor in big trees. They belong to the genuine *Sequota*—a name derived from Sequoyah a Cherokee, who invented an alphabet and written language for his Indian tribe—and are of two species. They are found in the tract west of the Sierra Nevada mountains, between the thirty-fourth and forty-second degrees of latitude, ranging in height from 260 to 400 feet, and in diameter from eight to twenty-five feet. The famous big trees Calaveras and Mariposa belong to the *Sequoia gigantea*, while those along the coast north of San Francisco are *Sequota semper virens*, or redwood.

Stave Kirkes of Norway.

When we had passed through the magnificent gorges about Husum, climbing higher and higher as we faced the dashing waters, and last looking over the carriole wheels at a splendid foaming fall in a deep abyss we came out upon a plain and saw the church of Bozgund. Its peaked gables rising in tiers one above the other and covered from ridge to ground with shingles like dragon's scales, were outlined against the clearest blue sky, and with its dragon finials from every point, like a Chinese temple, it stood the strangest object one might expect to find in that lone mountain valley.

This architectural freak is a precious relic of the Twelth century that the Antiquarian Society of Christiania now owns and preserves as an example of the old stave kirkes that were common in the earlier days before the plague robbed Norway of half its inhabitants and left these parishes desolate. It is preserved intact, the pine shingles getting the deeper and the richer brown with every year and every renewing coat of varnish, and the interior a dark well lighted only by a pair of air holes high up. In the crowd of shingled gables one can trace a cruciform shape, but with the queer little outside gallery running under the eaves that so nearly reach the ground, the quaint and bulging domes at front and rear, and the doorway car ed with an intricate interlacing design and a Runic inscription scratched by chance just within the portal, it is a thing apart from all the rest of architecture.

A Cold Proceeding.

On one of the recent cold nights a man was hastening across the Common with his overcoat buttoned up to his neck. He was rather anxious to know what time it was but he was too lazy to unbutton his coat in order to get at his watch. Just then he saw a man of well dressed appearance coming in the distance. When he came up the man who wanted to know what time it was touched his hat politely and said: "Sir, do you know what time it is?" The stranger paused, removed his right glove, unbuttoned his overcoat from top to botiom, unbuttoned his under coat and finally pulled out his watch, while the cold wind beat against his unprotected chest. Holding up the watch so that the light would shine on it, he scrutinized it an instant and said "Yes." And then he passed on without another word.

A Novelty for Supper.

At an informal supper—which might have been on April 1, but was not—given by Mme. X——to her husband, she proposed for them a pleasing surprise. One of the guests was a well-known epicure, and Mr. X——especially desired his wife to have something quite new to offer him. As the various courses were removed they were at length replaced by one dish, a magnificent silver cover, which the servant placed before the guest of honor. Lifting the top with a graceful air of appreciative expectancy, the bon vivant was greeted by a beautiful parrot which ruffled its feathers as it said, prettily: "Have some?" It is quite needless to say that the tidbit was declined, and the charming jest made Mme. X—— for a season socially famous.

BENEFITS OF THE BATH.

"Cleanliness Is Next To Godliness."

In the most remote times of which history furnishes any record, the bath was considered one of the luxuries of life. Homer tells us how his heroes refreshed themselves in the sea, the rivers and in the natural warm springs, as well as in vessels artifically heated. Later Grecian poets sing of the hot springs as the bathing places of the nymphs. The warm bath was administered to Ulysses in the palace of Circe, and Telemachus was led to the bath by the fairest slaves of Menelans, after which he was perfumed with precious essences. When civilization had attained to its highest point in Athens and other Grecian cities, baths were always attached to the gymnasium. Enlightened as the people were beyond those of any other country they rightly regarded the bath not only as a great source of pleasure, but of health. They were quite as careful to develope and preserve the body as to cultivate the brain, for their philosophy taught them that there could not well be a sound mind without a sound body. Accordingly the dwelling of every well-to-do person was provided with the bath-room, and the State provided extensive public bathing establishments for the people.

The Romans probably learned from the Greeks the luxury of the bath, for when civilization had obtained its acme under the Empire, not only was the bath daily indulged in by the patrician class, but in every prominent city and village public baths had been constructed. The baths of Rome, Pompeii and Caracalla were of immense extent and magnificent in all their appointments. They were profusely adorned with paintings and statuary and were provided with libraries, hall for the declamations of philosophers and poets, as well as acadamies for instruction. But in the fall of the Empire the splendid bathing places shared the fate of the palaces, temples and all public edifices. The hordes who swept over all the civilized portions of the earth were unused to the luxuries, or even the comforts of life. This mission was to scourge and destroy and well they performed it. In the dark ages which ensued almost every vestige of civilization disappeared; only rivers remained as evidences of what had been. With the revival of learning and the spread of an enlightenment came back the desire in the human breast for the refinements of life, and public bathing places, somewhat rude in character to be sure, were re-established throughout Europe. With the advancement of time they have improved, until now splendid baths may be found not only at all the famous watering places in all Europen countries, but in all the cities and towns. The bath house is seen everywhere by springs and on rivers and lakes.

It is only about thirty years since the Turkish, or rather what should be more sightly called the Roman hot bath, was introduced into this country. Almost every important city has now one or more estab ishments where such baths may be had, and the best physicians have come to recommend them as health-preserving and as the very best of curative agencies.

It is only within the past year that St. Joseph can boast of a first-class sanitarium and Turkish bath establishment. To Dr. William G. Hall we are indebted for it. His institution is one that the whole community ought to be proud of. Conversing recently with one of our citizens just home from a tour of Europe the subject of bathing establishments was touched, when he said: "There are larger establishments than Dr. Hall's in Paris, London, Berlin, Vienna, Baden-Baden and other European cities, but no where in all the old world over which I traveled can there be one that surpasses it in conveniences and appointments. Dr. Hall's exquisite good taste has made his sanitorium a home for the invalid that is unequalled in this or any other country. From personal test and experience I know the Turkish bath, the Russian vapor bath, the electricial and other famous baths, are all given by Dr. Hall and his assistants as well as they can be given anywhere in the world."

The appointments and surroundings of Dr. Hall's Sanitorium are all that can be desired. In the season its park is a delight to every eye—a pleasure to every sense. The establishment should certainly be resorted to for the benefit of its baths by every citizen, and should be the aim of all to recommend it to invalids abroad.

It ought not to be necessary at this day to speak of the benefit to health of the bath—particularly the Turkish bath. It has a large amount of pr judiced opposition, mainly emanating from a class of persons who know little or nothing of its merits. But every educated physician is ready to acknowledge there is no greater agency in preserving and restoring health. But aside from its beneficial effects on many special ailments, it should be taken by all as a cleanser of the outward body and the inward system.

In modern times the Turks and Arabs have carried bathing to the highest perfection. This may be attributed perhaps, to the warmth of their climate and to the religion, rather than to their superior civilization, for in the latter we are undoubtedly far ahead of them. The laws of Mohammed ordain five prayers daily, and an ablution of the faces, hands and feet before each of them. There are many other occasions when bathing is prescribed, and in fact too frequent the bath in a Mahommedan country is even a greater obligation than to go to the Mosque. An eminent European physician who had spent many years of his life in Oriental countries, being asked, "What is it that makes the Turks such graceful and handsome men, and the Turkish, women so exquisitely lobely?" replied: "Nothing in the world but the use of the bath."

Afflictions are blessings to us, when we can bless God for afflictions, God had one Son without sin, but he never had any without sorrow.

If you would be pungent, be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams, the more they are condensed, the deeper they burn.

CHARACTER OF THE EAR.

A Significance Beyond the Mere Registration of Sound---Characteristics.

The generally accepted theory that a large ear denotes generosity and a small ear the reverse is a shallow conclusion based upon the most superficial observation. The configuration and position of a near mean much more than its size. Large ears rather more often than small ones are unelaborate, presenting no well defined elevations and depressions, which smooth surface indicates both a want of perception and delicate understanding. This same smooth surface, whether the ear be large or small, usually indicates the very refinement of selfishness. It is true that among the larg , smooth-eared people are found the doers of good; but observation will, as a rule, disclose the fact that such action has its source in self-gratification, and not in an unselfish willingness to endure for the good of others.

An ear which is rather long, has a less bluntly defined elevation, is thick, highly tinted, soft-lobed, set well forward on the head, and is indeed what the casual observer would call a handsome ear, indicates that its possessor belongs to that by no means small class who look out for the interests of all save those who have real claims upon them. They govern, if at all, by a mesmeric power, and never for the good of the governed. They are likely to be grasping, and also strangers to the grace of gratitude. Incapable of lasting regard, they are also incapable of inspiring it.

A thin ear indicates keen susceptibility, both as to sound and mental and physical impressions. When such an ear projects out from the head it indicates a narrow alertness, a quick perception, not of things in their entirety but only in a line straight on. A thin ear lying closer to the head indicates breadth as well as susceptibility.

A small, soft ear, with no decided lines, a triangular-shaped yielding lobe, and a flat rim only partially developed is a hysterical ear, and belongs to those whose emotions predominate. They love intensely, but not long, and hate in the same way. They are of the shallow, extreme type, with whom nothing endures.

An ear long from its upper margin to the lower edge of the lobe, and rather narrow, with very decided depressions and elevations, will register sound with accuracy and be able to distinguish all the small inequalities not only of music but other things. Such an ear indicates delicacy of perception, but invariably belongs to one devoted rather to methods than results. On the other hand, an ear which is broad rather than long, with the same indentations and elevations, would indicate ability to comprehend things in their entirety and appreciate motive and spirit rather than minutiæ.

An ear, the cartilage of which is soft and elastic, easily punctured and torn, indicates a weak physical, mental, and moral nature; while an ear of strong cartilage with perfect, clear cut lines belongs to a character strongly defined throughout. This fact is recognized by the Sioux Indian tribes, with whose customs I was familiar as a child. It was quite a general practice among them to puncture the ear all around the outer edge for the insertion of different objects. When the ear was found soft so that the bits of lead, rare stones, etc., which were inserted as ornaments, tore out, the possessor was regarded, if a young squaw, as a never-do-weel, unlikely to be enduringly obedient, and so make that lifelong drudge, a good Indian wife; and if a brave, as one on whom his tribe could not count, either on the hunt, in council, or in war.

The ear which denotes a creative temperament has numerous and clearly-defined indentations, and is never fully developed and perfect in its shape. An ear which is highest in its indentations and really the most beautiful is one lying close to the head, neither too narrow nor overbroad, gracefully rounded, with clear, perfect curves, strong lines, and firm, delicately-tinted cartilage.

The conformation of the human ear is so infinitely varied, that it is quite impossible to lay down hard-and-fast rules by which to read its different significations, but with the outline given a little patient observation of people whose striking characteristics are well known to the observer will, I venture to say, convince the person taking such cognizance that the human ear has a signification beyond the mere registering of sound.

Our prayer and God's blessing are like blessings in a well; while the one ascends the other descends.

Important.

When you visit or cave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Oat meal is good for young ducks and all kinds of poultry. Half oat and half corn, ground together, do very well.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

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There is no point on which young women are more easily piqued than this of their sufficiency to judge the men who make love to them,

---

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $trial bottle of Dr. Kline's great Nerve Restorer, free to Patients. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A short horse is soon curried, but a mule, short or long, will kick you into the next township,

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Nothing like Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office, 931 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.00. Druggists. Try it.

A wise man reflects before he speaks; a fool speaks, and then reflects while his eyes are getting well.

Relief is immediate, and a cure sure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50 cts.

THE germination of beef, carrot, parsnip and onion seed can be hastened by soaking in tepid water before planting. Dry the surface of the seeds before sowing, by exposing to the air, or by mixing a little dry platter with them.

Do not disturb the bees after they have been placed in their locations for the winter. As they have methods of their own for regulating the heat of the hives they should be simply sheltered, allowed all the honey in the lower tier of combs and be undisturbed.

Show me the man who would go to heaven alone if he could and I will show you one who will never be admitted there.

"The Blood is the Life."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-Joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.

For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, it is an unequaled remedy. Sold by druggists.

The greater the variety of crops the more opportunities are afforded for profit.

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* * * * Pile tumors, rupture and fistulæ, radically cured by improved methods. Book, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Confined poultry should be kept constantly at work—"on the go."

Use Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" for all bilious attacks.

Purchase good implements if you would have cheap ones.

Frazer Axle Grease.

Don't work your horses to death with poor axle grease: the Frazer is the only reliable make. Use it once, and you will have no other.

Currying milch cows is recommended by many nice butter makers.

If you go to New York you will find the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite the Grand Central Depot, a good place to stop. You can get an excellent room for $1.00 a day. The Restaurant is first-class and moderate in price. The fact that it is always full is the best argument in its favor.

Laying hens require feeding all they will eat of ground bone and oyster shells.

More Money for Your Work.

Improve the good opportunities that are offered you and you will receive more money for your labor. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, will mail you, free, full information showing how you can make from $5 to $25 and upwards a day and live at home, wherever you may be located. You had better write at once. A number have made over $50 in a day. All is new. Capital not required; Hallett & Co. will start you. Both sexes; all ages. Grand success attends every worker. Send your address at once and see for yourself.

A good mixture for sowing is a bushel and a peck of orchard grass and half a bushel of oat grass.

If you feel as though water was gathering around the heart (heart-dropsy) or have heart-rheumatism, palpitation of the heart with suffocation, sympathetic heart trouble—Dr. Kilmer's OCEAN-WEED regulates, corrects and cures.

Petroleum will often cure chicken cholera if given in time. A tablespoonful in a pint of meal, fed to the hens is sufficient.

To thoroughly cure scrofula, it is necessary to strike directly at the root of the evil. This is exactly what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, by acting upon the blood, thoroughly cleansing it of all impurities, and leaving not even a taint of scrofula in the vital fluid.

To avoid gapes remove the coops to a fresh location daily. Feed the chickens on clean boards, never on the ground.

ANAKESIS.
PILES

"ANAKESIS" gives instant Relief, and is an infallible CURE for PILES. "ANAKESIS" is sold by Druggists everywhere.—Price, $1.00 per box, PREPAID, by mail. Samples sent FREE by P. NEUSTAEDTER & Co., No. 83 Mercer St., New York. Send manual, of "ANAKESIS."

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

PATENTS Inventors' Hand-Book free. Hints for obtaining. FLENNER & CO., Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

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We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy. It corrects the acidity of the blood which is the cause of the disease, and builds up the whole system.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse, until I was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Has stood the test of twenty years as a Remedy for Female Diseases, relieving periodical pains, promoting a healthful regularity of seasons and curing weakness, back-ache and consequent nervous distress.

IT'S PURPOSE IS SOLELY FOR THE LEGITIMATE HEALING OF DISEASE AND THE RELIEF OF PAIN. IT IS PROMPT IN ACTION.

SEE WHAT ONE WOMAN SAYS OF ITS MERITS.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 5th, 1883. Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham: "As is frequently the case with mothers who have reared large families, I have been a great sufferer for years from complaints incident to married life. I have tried the skill of a number of physicians and the virtue of many medicines without relief, and as an experiment I concluded to try yours. I can assure you that the benefits I have derived from it cannot be taken of any faith I had in it, for I had but slight hope of any permanent good. I am not a seeker after notoriety but *I want to tell you that I have been wonderfully benefitted by your medicine.* I am now using my fourth bottle and it would take but little argument to persuade me that my health is *fully restored.* I should like to widely circulate the fact of its wonderful curative powers." PHEBA C. ROOP.

THE NEAREST DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU. PRICE $1.00.

PAINS AND ACHES. **HOP PLASTER.** Clean and never-failing, prepared from the virtues of fresh hops, balsams and hemlock gums. Death to pain when applied to backache, kidney pains, rheumatism, neuralgia, strains, stiff muscles, female weakness, sore chest, all sudden, sharp pains. Soothes and wonderfully strengthens weak parts. 25c., 5 for $1.00 everywhere. Mailed free. HOP PLASTER CO., Boston, Mass.

ELY'S Cream Balm

A God-send is Ely's Cream Balm. I had catarrh for 3 years. My nose would bleed. I thought the sores would never heal. Ely's Cream Balm has cured me. —Mrs. M. A. Jackson, Portsmouth, N.H.

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HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common **Blotch**, or **Eruption**, to the worst **Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin**, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. **Great Eating Ulcers** rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing **Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-Joint Disease, White Swellings, Goitre, or Thick Neck,** and **Enlarged Glands.** Send ten cents in stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,** and **good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution,** will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofulous Disease of the Lungs,** is promptly and certainly arrested and cured by this God-given remedy, if taken before the last stages of the disease are reached. From its wonderful power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated remedy to the public, Dr. PIERCE thought seriously of calling it his **"Consumption Cure,"** but abandoned that name as too limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all

CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternating with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy boreboding, irregular appetite, and coated tongue, you are suffering from **Indigestion, Dyspepsia,** and **Torpid Liver,** or **"Biliousness."** In many cases only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** has no equal.

For **Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Consumption,** and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. **Sold by Druggists.**

PRICE $1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.00.

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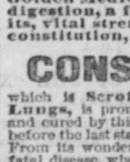
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

ANTI-BILIOUS and CATHARTIC. Sold by Druggists. 25 cents a vial.



$500 REWARD

is offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure.

If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, partial loss of smell, taste, or hearing, weak eyes, dull pain or pressure in head, you have Catarrh. Thousands of cases terminate in consumption.

Dr. Sage's CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases of **Catarrh, "Cold in the Head,"** and **Catarrhal Headache.** 50 cents.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvellous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $1 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying expressage on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

FARM NOTES.

PULVERIZING THE SOIL IN WINTER.—Plowing the ground late in the season is an excellent method of pulverizing it and putting it in a fit condition for spring planting. But all soils are not alike, and hence in order to derive the best results the farmer must thoroughly understand the character of the soil and make those preparations for adapting it to his purposes that may be necessary. The frost is the winter agent for reducing the soil. The hardest and toughest clods are compelled to yield to the powerful effects of heat and cold, and particles are reached by frost that are beyond the most complete implements invented by man. When the plow throws up the earth the rains, dews and melting snows are permitted to enter and sink down to a lower depth than when the soil is hard and compact. As the moisture freezes it naturally expands and forces the particles apart. As this contraction and expansion alternates with the changes of temperature the work of disintegration continues until the days of warm spring.

Some soils are, however, injured by fall plowing, being compacted by the early spring rains; but such soils are usually of a heavy clay consistency. It is in the management of such soils that the farmer has an opportunity to experiment and use his skill and judgment. When plowing in the fall the subsoil plow should follow in the furrow behind the one that turns over the top soil, so as to open the earth to as great depth as possible. But unless the land has been underdrained the water will have no escape from below. When heavy rolling soils are left undisturbed during winter much of the water flows away from the surface, but when deeply plowed it soaks in. If it cannot readily escape below the soil becomes cold, and though the frost may pulverize it finely, yet the heat of the sun will bake the surface and leave the earth cold and wet below.

Underdraining not only permits the passing off of the excess of moisture but allows the air to enter from above and below. As the level of the water is lowered the air follows, and the soil is not only warmed, but chemical changes occur, the land produces larger crops, while the work of cultivation is more easily performed. Thus, by underdraining, subsoiling, and plowing in the fall or early winter, the soil absorbs moisture, air and heat, and does not bake in spring, while the frost pulverizes it to the finest degree. With these preparations at this season the farmer is saved much valuable time during the busy season of spring. The stubble and sod decompose, and gradually become plant-food, while the insects, and especially the dreaded cutworm, are destroyed or lessened in number. Such soil will also contain a greater proportion of moisture during drought, owing to its capillary attraction and the fine condition to which it is reduced. But, no matter what the first preparation may be, the farmer who makes good use of the harrow in the spring will be amply repaid at harvest time.

A TOP dressing for any crop remaining in the ground through the winter should furnish manure and shelter both, and it answers these purposes best when it is of coarse material and contains fertilizing matter. Course manure, with considerable litter in it, is the best form of top dressing; if it is not to be procured, swamp muck makes a good substitute, with the addition of a liberal quantity of fine bone flour, wood ashes and plaster.

THE good common sense of the average farmer ought to see and will soon see that no one can part with a cow which will produce ten pounds of butter per week on an average, for a less sum than $200. For the 500 pounds of butter she produces would afford him $100 profit besides the skim milk and the calf she drops annually. There is some difference, surely, between a cow which will only yield $30 worth of butter and one which will yield $125 annually. The former is worth just what she will bring in the beef market; no more. The latter is better than money invested at 50 per cent. annual interest, though she stand the owner at $250 first cost.

IF there is one article of food a duckling likes better than anything else it is mush and milk. Turnips, potatoes, cabbages, or any vegetables boiled with meat and thickened with corn meal and middlings, make good feed. They need green food in some form—grass, cabbage leaves, chopped onions, or something of the kind. The ducklings should have plenty of water to drink, but it should be supplied in such a way as to prevent them getting into it, except with their beaks. Be careful to put plenty of coarse sand and gravel into the bottom of the trough or pan. Keep their bodies dry, and, above all, see that they have a dry bed at night.

MR. L. F. SCOTT, of Litchfield county, Conn., says that he has carted out hogsheads of liquid manure, but no more of that for him; it is more work than will pay. A cistern may be a good thing to save the liquid, but to separate the solids from the liquid is unwise. Nature designed them to act together; take all the fats from milk, and then make it into cheese, and you have a parallel case. Let the solids and liquids go together and then add absorbents enough to have it handle well, and you have a pile of manure that is incomparably superior to any specialty that man ever devised.

BARNYARD manure may be imitated by thoroughly composting with a cord of seasoned meadow muck or some substitute, 65 pound of crude nitrate of soda, 2 bushels wood ashes, 1 peck of common salt, 10 pounds of fine bone meal, 2 quarts of plaster and 10 pounds of epsom salts.

CORRECT is the man who says the majority of the pork consumers do not want to eat clear grease or even half fat. A purely corn-fed hog from pighood to butcher-hood is nearly equivalent to a skinful of lard oil. More lean meat is a great desideratum.

Ah! the women are quick enough, they're quick enough. They know the rights of a story before they hear it, and can tell a man what his thoughts are before he knows 'em himself.

The original color may be restored to gray hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

Important in sudden colds, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is equally effective in lung troubles.

"A long-felt want" is a good and serviceable incubator at a low price.

DYSPEPSIA

Is a dangerous as well as distressing complaint. If neglected, it tends, by impairing nutrition, and depressing the tone of the system, to prepare the way for Rapid Decline.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY On Every Bottle.

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THE BEST TONIC

Quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia** in all its forms, **Heartburn, Belching, Tasting the Food,** etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and aids the assimilation of food.

MR. CHAS. THOMAS, Editor of *Herald*, Chambersburg, Pa., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia. It increased my appetite and removed the trouble."

MR. J. E. JEFFERS, Photographer, 108 Main St., Norfolk, Va., says: "I suffered greatly from a severe case of Dyspepsia—and derived no benefit from various treatments. I used Brown's Iron Bitters, and my health was fully restored."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ONE kind of medicine will not cure all kinds of diseases. Dr. Kilmer's Preparations are Each one is a remedy for each disease. They are the result of a successful practice since 1850.

UNEXPECTED.

A MOTHER SAVED FROM AN UNTIMELY DEATH.

Tears of Sorrow Turned to Smiles of Rejoicing.

ROCHESTER, Aug. 31, 1886.

PARDEE MEDICINE CO.—GENTLEMEN: I am now seventy-three years old, and until I was seventy I was always strong and healthy; but the amount of suffering I have endured since that time, I feel to be sufficient for a lifetime. I had a severe attack of acute rheumatism, which completely prostrated me; my limbs and feet, and in fact my whole body, was so drawn out of shape that it was impossible to move without assistance. I was unable to straighten my limbs or step on my feet for more than a year and my life was dispaired of. Children and friends were called in to see me die. I was treated by three good physicians, and they and my friends did all they could to relieve my suffering—but with no avail. My hips were blistered, and my limbs rubbed, bathed and bandaged, but nothing they could do afforded me even temporary relief. Tongue cannot describe my suffering. I urged them to let me try Dr. Pardee's Remedy, as I had read so much about it, and of those who had been cured by its use, that it gave me confidence in it, although I confess I had little or no faith in the so-called patent medicines. The Remedy was procured, and I commenced using it as directed, and after taking it a short time could see that it was helping me. I began to perspire freely, and as the perspiration ooze'd it left a calm decreased, but my clothing and bedding was a sight to behold, being nearly "as yellow as saffron." I had taken the Remedy but a short time, when I could sleep like a child, and relish my food like one. Thank God it has cured me, and I am to-day as healthy and strong as before, and an walk and have as free use of my limbs as ever. I have recommended your Remedy to the very many who were afflicted, and I do not know of a case that it has not cured. I am confident that it will cure young people, if it will cure at my age. You are at liberty to use my name, if it will be the means of in any way poor sufferer to use your excellent Remedy. I am very gratefully yours,

MRS. JANE A. FLACK,
200 Jefferson Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

The sale of Dr. Pardee's Remedy for the past three months in Western New York has exceeded that of any remedy known.

By cures wholly unprecedented in the history of medicines it has proven its right to the title of "*The Greatest Blood Purifier,*" ever offered to the afflicted. We challenge any medicine to show an appreciation at home, or wherever used like that which has been poured upon Dr. Pardee's Remedy.

The permanent cures it has effected have made for it a reputation that no other remedy has been able to attain. Send for pamphlet.

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Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases.

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A positive cure for Scrofula and all Blood and Skin Diseases. One Dollar per Bottle.

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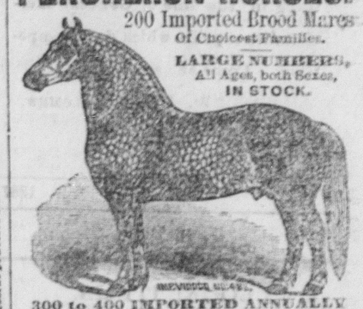

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III. To any person sending not less than **$4,** except as stated above, for any of our publications singly or in combination, we will send the statuette.

In each case the full subscription price must be sent directly to this office, and copy of this statement distinctly stated with the remittance.

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FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY for 1887

This old favorite "The Monarch of the Monthlies," will, in the coming year, be more attractive than ever. Among its features will be:

Subjects of the Day, in the Old World or the New, always treated in an instructive way to bring the whole vividly before the mind of the reader.

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All the other publications of this house will be kept up to their well-known high standard of merit, and fully abreast the duties and demands of the times.

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(Mrs.) FRANK LESLIE, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., JANUARY 12, 1887.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

1887 —— 1887

—o—o—o—o—o—

OUR GREETINGS:

A Prosperous and Happy Year to All.

Every one enters the Year of 1887 with new Resolutions and promises and new energies. We start in the New Year better prepared than ever to meet the wants of our patrons. We can furnish you with anything in the line of General Merchandise at prices which defy competiton. Come and see us

W. H. BARTHOLOMEW.

1887 —— 1887

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Weather was very cold this week, and sleighing is elegant.

——Jacob Meiss, of Tusseyville, lost a valuable horse last week.

——Miss Polly Emrick, living at the Old Fort, is quite ill with pneumonia.

——J. Will Conley is home again from a trip to the northern part of the state.

——Mr. John Harpster, who has been at Bellefonte the last two months, is at home again.

——On all unpaid taxes in Centre Hall, there will be an addition of 5 per cent. after Jan. 31.

——Mr. John Bare, of Farmers Mills, will offer his farm stock at public sale, March 2. See bills.

——H. K. Harshbarger chipped quite a chunk from one of his thumbs, while splitting wood recenily.

——Hiram Durst has purchased 74 acres of the Jonathan Weaver estate, in Gregg township, for $300.

——Rev. James Reardon, formerly a Presbyterian pastor at Mifflinburg, died at Lock Haven last week.

——Burgess Rishel fittingly calls attention to the ordinances relative to obstructions in alleys and streets.

——There are some eight or ten new houses in contemplation for next year, with chances for three or four more to be erected

——Some of our leading musicians and singers are anxious to have Prof. Bierly start a singing class at this place, this winter.

——C. Dinges is filling out a large number of accident policies for persons in this section. Read his card in another column.

——It is becoming a customary thing for the evening mail pouch to arrive here empty. It evidently fails to connect somewhere.

——A musical convention will be held at Spring Mills by Prof. Bierly, of New York city, commencing Jan. 24, and closing with two concerts.

——It is a little doubtful as to whether Co. B, of Bellefonte will attend inauguration of Gov. Beaver, as their armory and contents was destroyed by fire.

——A tenant house of J. B. Fisher's near Farmers Mills, occupied by Frank Raymond was destroyed by fire one day last week. It originated from a defective flue.

——We hear that the Kickapoo Indian troupe, now at Bellefonte, will be at Centre Hall this week. They no doubt will paint the town a vermillion hue.

——The Bellefonte papers are highly elated over the fact that an Uncle Tom's Cabin troupe will play there on the 13, and all of them are going if they get "comps."

——Bellefonte would like to see an opera house built over the ruins of Bush Arcade. For heavens sake, don't build a little cramped nest or an old barn and call it an "Opera House."

——The Bellefonte nail company contemplates the erection of a furnace to manufacture its own iron. This would make three new establishments of this kind, and makes the prospect for a boom all the better.

——Charles Horner, a son of Wm. Horner, of near this place, had one of his feet smashed in a stone quarry, at Altoona, the other day. The doctors found it necessary to amputate one of his toes in consequence.

——John M. Dale has become a partner in the law firm of Beaver & Gephart. The name of the firm henceforth will be Beaver, Gephart & Dale. Beaver, during the next four years, will run the State as governor, and Gephart and Dale will run the law office.

——Mr. Joseph Crotzer, farmer, near this place, died of typhoid fever on last Saturday morning. Mr. Crotzer was a much esteemed citizen of Potter township. He leaves a widow, his second wife. His first wife was a daughter of Maj. John Neff, deceased. The interment was had in the cemetary, at this place, on Tuesday, Rev. Kerr officiating.

BUSH'S ARCADE BURNED.

Five Business Establishments and Lodge Rooms Share in the General Destruction.

INVOLVING A LOSS OF $90,000

The *News* says of the fire: For four hours on Sunday morning fire raged through its solid walls and enduring masonry, the flames writhed and twisted the heavy timbers, exulting like vengeful demons in the ruin they wrought.

From all that we can learn regarding it, John Dawson, who with his family lived in the building, was the first to discover it. It was then about 20 minutes of 5 o'clock. He was awakened by a choking sensation. He jumped from the bed and felt the floor warm beneath his feet. Smoke filled the room and it was that which had awakened him. Realizing that the building was on fire, he called his family and Mr. Schrom, who also occupied a room in the building and they escaped without enough clothing to protect them from the severe cold. Mr. Frank Mayer and family and Mr. Reasner and family also lived in the building and they were compelled to leave without saving anything. Mr. Tripple also had a tailor shop in the building and Dr. Rothrock a dental office. The location of the first fire leads to the belief that it originated in the rear part of Valentine's store, and as everything about these premises received the most critical inspection on Saturday night before the occupants left it, the conclusion that an incendiary applied the match is unalterable.

The first business establishment destroyed was Valentines dry goods and grocery store occupying the two rooms and the addition furthest west on the first floor. Their loss is $16,000, covered partly by insurance. The Dawson brothers had purchased the bakery in the next room east, from Mr. Mayer, a few days before. They had no insurance and the fire leaves John Dawson and family quite destitute. His loss will perhaps be most severely felt of all. Next came the hallway leading to the upper floors and further west was Wilbur Twitmire's tin and stove store. He saved a few stoves and we learn that his loss is fully insured. Ed. Powers owned the shoe store in the next room and was able to save a large part of his valuable stock, as was also Dr. Kirk, who occupied the store forthest, with a complete stock of drugs. Over Valentine's store, on the second floor, was located the Keystone Gazette newspaper and job printing office. There was only a small insurance on the very complete stock. West of that was Bond Valentine's insurance office. His most material loss is the books in which he kept a record of his business. In this building was the elegant headquarters of the Masonic fraternities. Their handsomely furnished suites of apartments were involved in the destruction. The National Guard Armory was also located on the third floor, and it with all the equipments of Company B, was burned.

The Hose companies were promptly on hand and in the frigid atmosphere of early morning they worked like heroes. To their wise and well directed efforts is due the fact that the flames were stopped at the fire wall which separates the new part of of the building. The firemen were quickly covered all over with ice and they resembled living icebergs. The danger was not over until 10 o'clock, but they continued to play on the flames until almost noon; at 6 o'clock in the evening they were called back again and again this morning their services were required to extinguish reviving flames.

We have it on good authority that the structure will be rebuilt next summer.

The summary of the losses and insurances is as follows:

Loss on building		$40,000
Valentines Store Co.,		16,000
Wilbur Twitmire		3,000
Dawson Bros.		1,000
Edward Powers		5,000
Miles Kirk		3,000
Gazette		7,000
Bond Valentine		250
Parties living and having offices in the building		2,000
The Masonic fraternities		3,000
Company B,		2,000
		$82 25

In addition to these losses Miss Robinson and George Chase sustained losses by damage to their household furniture and I. Guggenheimer on his merchandise to the extent of about $3 000. The annex to the "Arcade" is also damaged, making the entire loss nearly $90,0000 On this property there is the following insurance:

With George Potter's agency:	
Bush building—Arcade	$10,000
Edward Powers	5,000
Company B	1,000
Royal Arch Masons	400
	$16,400

There was on other property, most of it we believe in Bond Valentine's agency:

Valentine's Store Co,	$13,000
Wilbur Twitmire	1,000
"Gazette	2,000
	$16,000

The roof of the Bush House was on fire at one time and was extinguished with some difficulty—and snow.

We hear that Mr. Reasner's family will suffer greatly by the loss they entailed in the fire and they are worthy of any aid which can be given them.

THAT FAIR GROUND.

"We" farmers in Centre county should have a ground and annual fair to show "our" products and advance "our" interests. We shall therefore resume agitation of the fair ground question. Nearly $1000 are promised for a starter. With $5000 more the project is assured. Let all, farmers, merchants, and other citizens, with county pride, take an interest in this matter. It will pay. In the vicinity of Centre Hall there are several suitable locations. It is central, and the location can be as convenient to the railroad as desired. Report your subscriptions, every farmer and merchant should be willing to take $25 stock at least. The REPORTER will go $300.

SIGHT RESTORED.

Gov. Curtin, as many of the REPORTER readers are aware, had lost the sight of an eye. He recently had an operation performed on his right eye, that has been sightless for more than twenty years, by which the sight has been entirely restored. It was performed by Dr. Loring, of Washington.

The Governor's many friends will be pleased to hear of his good fortune, as also that he is in excellent health.

INSURANCE MEETING.

At the annual meeting of the Farmers' Mut. Fire Insurance Company on Monday a resolution was passed extending the territory to the township of Walker, Marion, Spring, Benner, Patton and Halfmoon. This was done at the frequent request of property holders in these sections to include the territory aforesaid, as they would prefer membership in the Pennsvalley company on account of its economical management and the cheapness of the company in the past. The resolution provides that only farm property outside of villages and towns in the above named townships shall be insured in this company.

Samuel Gramley of Miles, will be agent for Walker and Marion. Wm. M'Farlane and Jacob Bottorf will act as agents for Benner and Spring. J. G. Bailey and H. C. Campbell will act as agents for Halfmoon and Patton. Applications for insurance can be made to the above named agents.

HOW TO GUESS THE CROPS.

Mr. Sober the lumberman at Sober station in Gregg twp., besides being a well read intelligent man, is a close observer. He informs us that for twenty five years he has observed that if the moon is full from the 25th of June to the 10 of July, a good crop of grain can be looked for generally. There may be local failures from local causes but the yield generally will be large. The sooner after the 25th of June there is a full moon the larger will be the grain crop the following year. Should full moon come in later in July, then look out for a poor crop. Mr. Sober says this sign has not failed in twenty years. It is an easy matter to make note of this and it may be of great interest to farmers and others to follow the observation. This year full moon set in early and Mr. Sober predicts a heavy crop.

FIRE NEAR REBERSBURG.

The buggy shops and dwelling house occupied by Mr. Fisher, 1½ miles west of Rebersburg, were destroyed by fire on Thursday, an almost total loss. The fire is said to have originated in the wood shop.

The fire originated in the woodshop, as we since learn, about 11 o'clock at night, it is supposed from a defective 10-plate stove. All contents of dwelling and shop were destroyed. Mr. Fischer has $3100 in an outside company, which will not cover his loss. The snow on the roofs of adjoining houses of Mr. Samuel Gramley and others prevented a spread of the flames which would have destroyed the hamlet of Rocktown, but for this fortunate circumstance, as the sparks lodged thick and fast on the roofs protected by the snow.

Mr. John Zeigler was the first to discover the fire, as he passed along with a team, and found the shop all ablaze. He aroused the family, who only had time to make their escape. The children were out in their stocking feet. Had not the alarm been given by Mr. Zeigler the family would likely have perished in the flames.

SPECIAL NOTICE

The attention of the citizens of the Boro. of Centre Hall is hereby called to section of the Ordinaces which relate to the condition of the streets and read:

SECTION 1—If any person or persons shall in any manner, or upon any pretence whatever, except in the case of building or repairing, occupy any part of any street, alley, pavement or sidewalk with wood, timber, boards, coal, brick, sand, rubbish or any other material whatever, for a longer period than twenty-four hours, he or they so offending shall forfeit and pay the sum of One Dollar for each and every offense.

SECTION 2.—If any person or persons shall put or place any manure, fence, wall, building, impediment or obstruction in any of the streets, alleys, or public grounds, or cause the same to be done, he or they so offending shall forfeit and pay the sum of One Dollar for each and every offense.

JOHN RISHEL,
Chief Burgess.

LOCAL DROPS.

Rev. Elliot, a retired Presbyterian minister, has purchased one of the Wilson lots south of the railroad, and will erect a residence on it, as we are informed.

We again call the attention of our borough authorities to the importance of some arrangements to extinguish fires. The water company has an ample supply of water. Don't wait until a big fire does its work.

James Smith, at the lower end of town has sold his house and lot to Mrs. John Riter, of Tusseyville, who will occupy it next spring. Mr. Smith thinks of going to Williamsport. The property sold for $850.

——The Joseph Crotzer farm, west of this place, has been sold to Mr. Brooks, of Gilltown.

——D. B. Pletcher, a prominent citizen of Howard township, died on Sunday morning.

——All goods in Loeb's store, Bellefonte, have been reduced in price which is marked in red on each article.

——The wife of Wm. H. Ripka, of Globe Mills, Snyder county, was buried on Sunday, 2. Mr. Ripka is a native of Gregg township.

——If you want honest furniture, for parlor, bed room, or any part of the home, call on McCormick's before purchasing elsewhere.

——Mrs. A. Boyd Henderson died in San Francisco, California, on December 18. Mr. Henderson was from Boalsburg, and at one time a member of the Centre county bar.

——In our hasty sketch of the Lutheran exercises on Christmas evening, we forgot to mention that the address of "Welcome" was delivered by Marion Fischer. Marian did herself credit by a clear voice and free and easy manner.

——The Lutheran congregation of this place has ordered services for every Sabbath, instead of every alternate Sabbath, as heretofore. The additional service will be held in the evening. This is a long needed move, and was unanimously ordered by the council and ratified by the congregation. The services will alternate—one will be a day service and the next an evening service. Beginning with next Sabbath evening when the pastor, Rev. Fischer, will preach the first sermon under the new order.

——John Todd's funeral was held at the Sprucetown cemetery, on Thursday 13.

——"Can't you help me?" "Can't you do something for me?" is the popular cry.

——Luther B. Stover, of Madisonburg, has sold his farm to David Burd, at fifty dollars per acre.

——The last snow which fell on Sunday has drifted and in some places closed up the roads.

——A party of young folks from Bellefonte will take charge of Meyer's hote for Friday evening.

——Mr. Jacob Frank, of Madisonburg who has been sick for some time, is still confined to his bed.

——Mr. John Farner, of Centre Hill, one of the truest Democrats, gave the REPORTER a pleasant call.

——Mr. Frank Bradford, of this place, has been appointed agent for the new station established recently at Paddy Mountain.

——Gen. Jonathan Wolf, and family, on Thursday of last week, left for Tuscaloasco, Alabama, where they will make their future home.

——Give the Philadelphia Branch a call when in Bellefonte—buy a suit of clothes, and the money saved will make you go home glad.

——The crowd from Bellefont to attend the inauguration will be large, to see their neighbor and fellow citizen, Gen. Beaver, take the oath.

——Mr, Bruce Lingle, of Cherokee, Iowa, formerly of near this place, has returned, after an absence of several years to visit friends and relatives.

——A fire at Lock Haven, on Thursday, 6th, destroyed the Kreamer building, the finest business block in that city. The loss was $70,000, with an insurance of $35,750.

——Now is the time to get a fine suit of clothes at greatly reduced prices, at S. U. Thompson's store, successorto W. I. Fleming & Co., Bellefonte. They offer suits made to order at cost prices to reduce stock of goods. Mr. Jackson remains with the new firm and has charge of the tailoring department

——Col. Wm. McFarlane, of Harris, boasts of never having taken a drop of liquor, never smoked a cigar, and never chewed tobacco. Mr. McFarlane is 62 but looks 50. His brigade is a small one, but it need not be ashamed of such a record. The Colonel would come up to perfection entirely if he voted the Democratic ticket, which is one of the virtues of good men.

——Ex-Sheriff J. J. Lingle, of Bellefonte, came home from Europe on Monday. He has been away for many months. We believe he spent most of his time in Germany looking up the interests of a $15,000,000 fortune which is coming to heirs in this country and which, we hope, will soon be received by them. The sheriff is enjoying fine health, looking better even than when he went away.—Daily News.

——A good offer—send us two new names for the REPORTER 1 year, and $3 and we will send you the paper one year free for your trouble. We do this to dispense with canvassers and collectors. Show this item to your neighbor and ask him to join a club for the paper.

——The Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance Company held their annual meeting and election, at Meyer's hotel on Monday and elected the following board of directors for the ensuing year: Miles, D. Brumgard, Samuel Gramley; Haines, John H. Musser; Penn, H. E. Duck; Gregg, J. B. Fisher, Samuel Herring; Potter, Sam'l Slack, Fred'k Kurtz; Harris, Wm. M'Farlane; College, Jacob Bottorf; Ferguson, H. C. Campbell, J. G. Bailey. The board organized by electing the following officers:

PRESIDENT:—Fred'k Kurtz.
VICE PRES'T:—S. G. Herring.
TREASURER:—Wm. Wolf.
SECRETARY:—D. F. Luse.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE "KEYSTONE GAZETTE."

The disastrous conflagration which consumed the Bush Arcade, one of Bellefonte's most imposing business blocks, on Sunday morning, swept away every vestage of the *Keystone Gazette* printing establishment, not a scrap of paper that could aid us in re-establishing our business relations with our patrons being saved. The insurance, at this writing unadjusted, was $2,000, which represents but a small portion of the financial loss we have sustained, but relying upon the friendly co-operation which has hitherto been extended, we confidentially appeal to our friends to come to our assistance in this hour of disaster. The loss of our subscription books leaves us without any means—except our memory and the aid that the post-masters may be able to render, to restore our circulation, and we request that all persons who have been receiving the paper immediately report the fact, with the date when their subscription began. We have never asked our patrons for money, the voluntary advances received with our regular commercial business enabling us to meet current demands without embarrassment, but this unlooked for emergency compells us to ask that financial sympathy without which resumption of business will prove exceedingly difficult if not impossible. If what we have earned and is now past due is promptly paid, we shall within a very brief time renew our visits to our patrons in better form than that which vanished in smoke in the disaster which involved us with many of our immediate neighbors in most disheartening misfortune.

We have opened an office in the room next door to Hastings & Reeder's law office, opposite the post office, where we shall be pleased to receive our friends.

CASSIDY & FIEDLER.

DEATH OF WILLIAM RODGERS.

Saturday last occurred the death of William Rodgers, at his residence, at Valentine's Works, of pneumonia. Deceased was born July, 1812, in Monmouthshire, South Wales, and came to Bellefonte in 1837, living all these years in the house in which he died, excepting about two years. For 43 years he was manager of Valentine's rolling mill, 38 years of which time and until their death he was the intimate friend of the older Valentines. About fifteen years ago he tripped and fell on a delapidated board walk, breaking an ankle, which necessitated the amputation of his leg. Since that time he has been a constant sufferer, the wound where the leg was amputated never healing up.—Gazette, 7th.

SPRING MILLS.

The leading social event of the season was held at Miss Ida Miller's, Thursday, 6th.

Quite a number of our people attend the protracted meeting at Green Grove.

The singing class of this place expect to hold a musical convention the last week of this month.

The house occupied by Frank Raymond, of Penn Hall, was destroyed by fire last, week. The house was owned by Major J. B. Fisher.

COBURN.

On Sunday morning, Sebastian Musser departed this life at the age of 78 years. Mr Musser had been an invalid for some time, but he bore his affliction patiently, and waited for his Master to call him home. He was buried on Tuesday. His funeral was very largely attended by friends and neighbors. Thus another old resident has passed away. The protracted meeting that has been in progress for the last 4 weeks, closed on Monday evening, and was a success. John A. Seriff sold his house and lot to John Gartroff for $1300. Mr. Gartroff takes possession about the 1st of April. Mr. Serift thinks he will move back to Watsontown. Times have been very brisk for several days, especially the coal trade. Whitmer and Lincoln have got in several cars of coal, and you bet they have been keeping Andy busy waiting on customers. On Thursday afternoon as the up freight engine was shifting some cars at this place, the pony or truck wheels jumped the track and threw the engine off the track and delayed the mail for over 1 hour. I noticed a flitting yesterday, but it was a very quiet one. John Stonebraker is the happiest man in town. It's a bouncing big boy. R. F. Vonada has been housed up for about a week with neuralgia in his face, but is around again O.K.

——Barny Evans of near Spring Mills, died on Wednesday evening.

——The firm of W. I. Fleming & Co., has sold out to S. U. Thompson, who will conduct the business same as before. Mr. Jackson, the cutter, has charge of the tailoring establishment and can give you a fine fit.

——Mrs. Boal, widow of Wm. Boal, died near Tusseyville, on Saturday last, aged 90 years, 8 months and 11 days. She was buried at Tusseyville, on Monday. Grandmother Boal undoubtedly was the oldest person in these parts

——Now is the time to get a good overcoat, prices have been reduced since the holidays at the Philad. Branch. There is no need for any one going without an overcoat when you can buy one for almost nothing at Lewins.

——S. U. Thompson, who purchased the store of W. I. Fleming & Co., has greatly reduced the price of tailor made suits, to reduce stock.

——Suits made to order at cost prices by S U. Thompson, Bellefonte, next door to post office, in order to reduce their stock.

——Candidates of last and former years, owing us on printing, tickets, announcements, etc., will do us a favor by paying up.

——Get your clothes at the Philadelphia Branch, if you want a bargain. Suits made to order by one of the best tailors.

—HIDES WANTED by Aaron Harter at Centre Hall station. Highest price paid in cash. tf

RED LETTER SALE.

We have made a great mark down in our prices on our entire stock. This is what we call a "Red Letter Sale," as the price of every article in our store is marked in *red* figures from which there is no deviation. We have reduced the price of every article from 10 to 40 per cent. Call and see for yourself.

S. & A. LOEB.

MARRIED.

On Dec. 23, 1886, Mr. Frank Shearer and Miss Mary Brumgard, of Blanchard and Nittany respectively.

On Dec. 23, 1886, Mr. William H. Kreamer, of Mackeyville, Pa., and Miss Jessie G. Markle, of near Hublersburg, Pa.

On Dec. 20th, 1886, W. C. Weber to Miss Emma Heller, both of Loganville, Pa.

On Dec. 28, 1886, Mr. Emanuel P. Lauback, of near Pine, to Miss Ida Cares of Tylersville, P.

On the 23rd ult. at the residence of Rev J. G. M. Swengle, Millheim, Mr. Jas. W. Guisewite and Miss Anna M. Kreamer, both of Woodward.

On December 3, 1886, by Rev. John Brubaker, Mr. William H. Kreamer, of Mackeyville, Pa., and Miss Jessie G. Markle, of near Hublersburg.

At the Evangelical parsonage, on Dec. 23, 1887, by Rev. J. M. King, Mr. Amos Lee, of near Tusseyville, and Miss Susan E. Gonder, of Millersburg, Pa.

On Dec. 21, 1886, by Rev. J. M. King, at the residence of the bride's, near Tusseyville, Mr. Daniel Horner and Mrs. Sarah Boal, both of Potter twp.

On Dec. 30, at the Evangelical parsonage, Centre Hall, by Rev. King, Mr Geo. H. Ripka and Julia E. A. Boal, both of Potter township.

On 30th ult. by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. R. B. Harrison of Pleasant Gap and Miss Laura E. Rook of Boalsburg.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Will L. Snyder, deceased, late of Gregg twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SNYDER.
15dec6t Administrator.

THE PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO. OF CALIFORNIA.
ORGANIZED 1867.

LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE.
Alex. M. Dean, Manger of Eastern Department.

—Cash Assetts Over $1,350,000.00.—

The only Life Insurance Company in the United States whose stockholders are by law liable for the debts of the corporation.

ITS ACCIDENT POLICIES provide for 30 weeks indemnity. One-half principal sum for loss of both eyes or two limbs

No deduction at death for indemnity previously paid.

LOW CASH RATES,
NO ASSESSMENTS.

Cash paid Policyholders over $3,300,000.

For Agencies in Pennsylvania apply to
A. D LUNDY & CO.,
(State Agents)
Williamsport, Pa.

C. DINGES, Special Agent.

THE NEW RAILROAD.

Some parties are credulous about the new railroad, and think it will not be built. We say right here and now, that it will be built. We can not be as definite as to what route it will take. The odds, just now, are in favor of the route by Washington furnace. The chances for the Brushvalley route are next, and it is the best route, but local influences will have much to do with the locating it. The road is destined to be a link in an important line west.

WONDERFUL CURES.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., wholesale and retail druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always.

Sold by all druggists.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14mav tf HENRY BOOZER.

SELLING OFF AT COST.

—o—
S. U. THOMPSON,
[Successor to W. I. Fleming & Co.,]
is selling of at cost to reduce stock.

An elegant line of
—GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,—
0-Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, Satchels, etc.-0
—O-O—††—O—O—
NECKTIES, SCARFS AND SILK HANDKER CHIEFS,
is the finest and most complete ever brought to Bellefonte, and will be sold at bargains.

Suits made to order at cost prices.

—o—
WE MEAN BUSINESS
and will give you the best bargains of the season.
S. U. THOMPSON,
Next door to Post Office. Bellefonte.

CLEMANT DALE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from first national bank. jan87

JAS. H. LOHR.
CENTRE HALL, PA., AGENT FOR
Covenant Mutual Benefit Association, of Galesburg, Ill., special agent for the counties of Centre, Clearfield, Mifflin and Huntingdon. This Co., is strictly for Odd Fellows and their wives.
Also agent for the Union Central Life Ins. Co. of Cincinnati, and for various first class fire insurance companies. Rates same as any other agency. 5decly

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Levi Snyder, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will come forward and make settlement and those having claims will present the same duly authenticated according to law.

JAS. A. OTT,
JOHN SNYDER,
jan58 Centre Hall.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of John Zubler, late of Gregg township, dec'd, having been granted the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will come forward and make settlement and those having claims will present the same duly authenticated according to law.

I. J. ZUBLER,
Farmers Mills.
WM. HAZEL,
Madisonburg,
23dec6t Executors

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, at CENTRE HALL, on

SATURDAY, Jan. 22, 1887,

at 1 o'clock, All that certain tract of land in said township, being his mansion farm, bounded on the north by land of Michael Spyker, on the east by lands of John Stover James Runkle and Wm. Boal's heirs, on the south by lot of Oliver H. Love and lands of Wm. Boal's heirs, and on the west by lands of Joseph M'Clellan, Jacob Wagner and Michael Spyker, containing about 160 ACRES, more or less. Thereon erected a large 2-story frame dwelling HOUSE, BARN AND OUTBUILDINGS. The farm is under good cultivation, has an abundance of Fruit and Good Water.

Terms:—A sum equal to the costs in the proceedings in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked down; one-third of the residue cash upon confirmation of sale; one-third in one year thereafter with interest, and the remaining one-third at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of said decedent, with interest thereon to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life; said last two payments to be secured by Bond and Mortgage upon the premises.

JAMES C. BOAL,
Trustee appointed by Court.

MARKETS.

Spring Mills, Dec, 14.—Red wheat 78, mixed 75; rye 50; barley 40; oats 25; potatoes 40; creamery butter 35; roll butter 20; eggs 20; lard 6; tallow 5; hides 5 to 6; Coal, small stove 5,00, chestnut 4,75; egg 4,75; pea 3,00. Cloverseed 5 to 7c lb. Cream 23. [Grenoble's prices.]

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.
PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	20	Eggs	20
Ham	12	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	40
Lard	6		

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

White Wheat	$ 75	Butter	$ 22
Red Wheat	80	Eggs	25
Rye	50	Lard	6
Oats	27	Cloverseed	4.50
Timothy	1.50		

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 78	Oats	$ 28
Wheat, white	73	Rye	47
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	40

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	15 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

bing, on

COAL MARKET.

Broken	$4.75
Egg	5.00
Stove	5.25
Small Stove	5.50
Chestnut	5.00
Pea	3.25
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.70

The above prices are for cash or grain only.

KURTZ & SON

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.